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Modes and Fabrics

JUNE, 1894

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GILMORE BROS.,

Kalamazoo, Mich.



JUNE THE MONTH OF ROSES AND WEDDINGS!

The beginning of Summer.
The month altogether lovely of the year.

THE TIME OF YEAR WHEN YOUR MONEY GOES
farthest and shows to the best advantage.

Where shall we go for the Summer?
What shall we buy for our Dresses?
How will we have them made, and
WHERE SHALL WE BUY THE GOODS?

These are questions that always come with the regularity of the season. We have always answered these questions for you to your entire satisfaction. We have pleased your tastes, met the size of your pocket books and you have been the admired of your friends and the envy of your neighbors. **GOOD WILL, ACCOMMODATION, INTEGRITY, and THE BEST AND CHEAPEST OF ALL GOODS** are marked features of our store.

Gilmore Bros.,
DRY GOODS AND CARPETS.
KALAMAZOO, MICH.

A NEW FACE.

LET US MAKE YOU ONE.

We can do it; We have been doing it for 20 years.

Will Your Face Stand Close Inspection? Get the hand-mirror. Take a good look at yourself.

Don't Throw Your Face Away. No matter if you are tired of it. Don't let it go until you have read **Dr. Woodbury's Book** or called upon him.

The New Facial Instrument is applicable to all fleshy parts of the body, and should be on the toilet table of every lady and gentleman.

If Your Eyebrows were a little thicker you would be much prettier. It can be done.

Dandruff, Warts, Pimples and Itching of the Scalp cured.

Your Ears are ill-shaped. They stand out too far from the head.

Your Cheeks are sunken in. Don't use plumpers but read the article on Facial Development by **John H. Woodbury, Dermatologist.**

Superfluous Hair permanently removed by the electric needle.

Pretty as you are, you are not attractive when pimples and Postules are on your face.

Warts and Pimples on the Scalp, very annoying to ladies, successfully removed without the knife.

Barber's Itch, a painful and obstinate affliction, is quickly cured. It is better still to prevent it by using **Woodbury's Antiseptic Shaving Soap.**

You Cannot get rid of "Flesh Worms" and "Black Heads" by physics and squeezing them out.

Lean Face may be made plump and pleasing.

Beard Line. If the hair is above the beard line or between the eyes, it can be permanently removed.

Those Freckles have Killed every chance you've had lately of getting a man. Men seem to abhor freckles almost as much as they do pimples.

Your Face, you say, tans easily. Well, **Woodbury's Facial Soap** was not made to eat; it was made for the purpose of taking away the tan and lots of other blemishes, too.



Actresses Save their nice complexion by using **Woodbury's Facial Soap** in washing off the make-up. All the latest theatrical trunks have a special place built in the side to hold Facial Soap.

Woodbury's Facial Soap is considered a "Mascotte" in many of the New York Hospitals. You see, the soap contains a disinfectant, and it is valuable in such places because they will only use the best.

I Can't take the spots off a frog. Soap was not invented for that purpose, but **Woodbury's Facial Soap** will make the human skin more beautiful to look upon. At druggists, or by mail.

Physicians Stand by Woodbury's Facial Soap because there is nothing quack about it. It took years before Facial Soap was originally perfected and put on public sale.

Old Discolored Secretions pack up and get out quick when **Woodbury's Facial Soap** marches in upon them. They can't stand Facial Soap. It is one too many for them.

Moles and Warts are Stubborn. They like to live on your skin just the same as you, for instance, would like to live on ice cream or any favorable dish. Send for 150-page book.

Freckles Grow Larger all the time—you, of course, can't see them grow; they grow when you are asleep. Send for a book.

Gunpowder Marks and Coal Pittings are erased from the skin without a knife or pain.

Birthmarks are Removed by Prof. John H. Woodbury because he takes a particular kind of interest in that kind of work—and, too, because some blockhead has probably said you could not be cured.

If You were Caught in a railroad accident and received a scar or blemish on the face, you would sue for \$5,000 damages. Still you go around with a lot of pimples on your face and imagine yourself contented.

If You Draw the Flies about you it is your own fault, for I can remove all bad odors about the body. I do it with **Woodbury's Facial Soap.** It is the only soap that can be used in salt water.

A Red Nose is not always a sign of drink.

Woodbury's Facial Soap

is the modern perfected soap for bathing and cleansing the skin and scalp, removing the odors of perspiration from the body, preserving, toning and strengthening the Skin, curing Blackheads, Oily Skin, Pimples, and Slight Eruptions, removing and preventing Dandruff, and keeping the hair from falling out.

Woodbury's Antiseptic Shaving Sticks, - - - **25 cts.**
 " Barbers' Bars, 15c; two for - - - **25 cts.**
 " Hair and Scalp Treatment, per bottle, - - - **\$1.00.**

Woodbury's Clear Skin Treatment, per bottle, - - - **\$1.00**
 " Complexion Cream per jar, - - - **1.00**
 " Constipation Pills, per box, - - - **1.00**

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP for the Skin, Scalp and Complexion, three cakes for **\$1.00.**

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS, OR SENT BY MAIL.

These are prepared by a Dermatologist who, for over twenty years, has been treating Skin Diseases and Imperfections, removing Moles, Warts and Superfluous Hair, Birthmarks, Powder-marks, Red Nose, Scars, Pittings, Wrinkles, Correcting Pug Noses, Setting back Ears that stand out too far from the head, Developing thin Faces, etc., etc.

A Sample Cake of **FACIAL SOAP** and 150-page book, 7th edition, on "Beauty and Dermatology, with special chapters on Facial Development, Treatment of the Eyebrows, Superfluous Hair, Red Nose, Wrinkles and Blood Diseases, and all skin and scalp Imperfections, sent sealed for 10 cents, to any address. This book should be on every dressing table.

JOHN H. WOODBURY, Dermatological Institute.

125 West Forty-second Street, New York City.

INTERESTING SURGICAL OPERATION.

The Advance of Science as Applied to Alter Personal Appearance.

There are many things that women dread, but nothing so fills them with apprehension as a personal blemish. Of all detractors from feminine beauty superfluous hair stands first. Be-whiskered women are a horror to men, a source of ridicule to their friends and a torment to themselves, in consequence of which they have sought every means to eradicate the defect. Despite all their endeavors the number of victims seems steadily increasing.

This is due, Dr. Woodbury, of West 42d street, New York, states, to the use of depilatories, which fertilize rather than kill the hair. The action is merely the burning of the surface hair, which stimulates the roots. The effect is similar to that of shaving. To effectually remove hair it is necessary to destroy the root. Dr. Woodbury has spent much time and thought upon this branch of surgery, and has developed a method both successful and painless. During the operation there is a slight irritation, but it passes away almost instantly.

A slender electric needle and battery completes the hair-destroying outfit. Running the needle, which is electrically connected with the battery, to the root of the hair, the current is turned on. The current burns up the root and all its vital supports, whereupon the hair drops out. By this operation Dr. Woodbury successfully removed 10,000 hairs from one woman's

face. The more widespread the knowledge of this successful operation, the happier will our females be. Let them shun depilatories and seek Dr. Woodbury's services.

Another interesting operation is the grafting of hair upon bald spots caused by accident. When the baldness is due to old age or premature, the operation would probably be useless, as proper sustenance would be wanting, but when due to an accident the hair sacks are destroyed and can be replaced. The operation consists in procuring a piece of scalp the required size from a healthy head and grafting it upon the bald spot. There is but one difficulty, namely, to procure some one who is willing to part with his scalp for a price. Dr. Woodbury is still successfully remodeling features to suit those dissatisfied with nature's work. No matter what the shape of your nose, he cat-straighten it; no matter where, or how many your wrinkles, he can brush them away. His hand passes over an ugly face, making it bright, piquant and fresh.

A Welcome Feature

In the manufacture of Hosiery. The Y D Hosiery Co. are about to introduce a line of hosiery made by a new process, and colored with a patent dye, which will make these goods wear longer than anything heretofore produced. You can't tear them, you need not darn them. They are especially recommended for Everlasting wear and tear. They are made from the best of yarns, and free from any injurious effects to the wearer.

A Dainty Floral Extract



Murray & Lanman's

FLORIDA WATER

For Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath.



"Friends or Foes."

The above is a copy of "Friends or Foes, reproduced in Fifteen Colors, size 15 x 21. The expressions of the Child, Dog and Cat are faithfully brought out and so lifelike that we are fascinated and entranced the longer we look at it. It is a subject all admire and will adorn any home.

CUT THIS COUPON OUT.

PICTURE COUPON.

No. 12

IN every copy of MODES AND FABRICS, and in every pair of Y D HOSIERY will be found one of these *Picture Coupons*. The Magazine coupons are numbered differently every month. The coupons enclosed in the Y D HOSIERY are not numbered at all. SIX COUPONS, differently numbered, cut from MODES AND FABRICS, or SIX COUPONS taken from the Y D HOSIERY, or part cut from the paper, and the rest taken from the Hosiery, *SO THAT YOU HAVE SIX COUPONS IN ALL*, and ten cents to pay wrapping and postage, will entitle you to a *Genuine Work of Art* in the shape of a reproduction in oil colors of the celebrated painting called "*FRIENDS OR FOES*" size 15 x 21.

When the *SIX COUPONS* are collected mail them, with ten cents to pay for wrapping and postage, to *Y D Hosiery Co., 550 Pearl Street, N. Y.* You will receive the picture by mail.

CUT THIS COUPON OUT.



THE present fashionable cravat of black moiré ribbon edged with lace, is so popular just now, I fear it will soon become too common for our élégantes to wear much longer. Already the moiré is being changed to crêpe de chine, not only in black, but also in delicate pale hues to suit the complexion. The larger these cravats are the better and more stylish they are considered. Some ladies also utilize small lengths of any old lace they may have stored away in their perturbed treasure boxes.

OVER-SKIRTS and tunics are decidedly gaining in favor both for day and evening dresses. The draperies of tunics are up to the present very simple. If the skirt is open on one side it is very slightly draped above the opening, which begins about 10 or 12 inches below the waist. In other skirts the opening is continued up to the waist, and the front part of the skirt falls quite straight and flat on one side of a narrow panel of moiré silk, while the back part is equally straight, but in three or four plaits falling closely one over the other. Long shawl pointed tabliers, and pointed and pleated panels, forming a continuation of the corsage, are also amongst the latest attempts at tunics.

MOST skirts, by-the-bye, have their bottom hem lined with a narrow band of crinoline. Short, round, full bell skirts; huge leg-of-mutton sleeves; shoulder capes, with collars standing up round the neck; roughly puffed hair descending over the ears—these are the chief characteristics of our present fashions.

WASHING materials are very much idealised this year, and have nothing in common with the plain zephyrs, the prints, cambrics and sateens that we used to think so pretty that they could not be improved upon. The new washing fabrics are, in most cases, of extremely soft texture, and have a silky surface, or a silky pattern that brings them almost on a level for smartness with very fine silk and wool mixtures.

SOME anxious inquiries about fashions for washing dresses, and the probability of the survival of blouses, have reached us from energetic subscribers.

The blouse will undoubtedly survive, and is on the whole simpler

in make than it was last summer. Blouses, as a rule, are made with basques about six inches deep; they have a little fulness in front at the waist and neck, at the back the fulness is at the waist only. The characteristic touches that pronounce them to be of this season's make are the large cravat bow, with or without ends, and the big gigot sleeves pleated in at the top.

Blouses in washing materials, such as crêpon and zephyr, in soft surah and in light-colored moiré silks, all have these big cravats with bows five or six inches long standing straight out on either side of the front, and usually with broad ends trimmed with wide lace. The sleeves are either of the gigot shape or else they have a series of two or three puffs, from shoulder to elbow, on the outside of the arm only, the under part of the sleeve being left plain and flat—a very convenient arrangement; and, if the figure is inclined to be broad, much more becoming than the large puff, which is under as well as over the arm.

TUCKED or pleated berthas, edged with lace, form a pretty trimming on some of the new blouses; the tucks are fine and close, but they are not carried quite to the edge of the bertha. This forms a frill about an inch and a half wide, edged with four-inch wide lace, sewn on without fulness. A tucked, pointed yoke above the bertha is pretty, especially if the blouse is of surah. Another pretty style for surah blouses, but more elaborate, has the full bodice, gathered at the neck and shoulders, in a light color, and a closely tucked corselet of black surah, carried up in a sharp point to the collar, front and back.

The blouses in pale pink or blue moiré antique, with big cravats and wide sleeves, sometimes gauged in several rows at the shoulders, instead of being pleated, very handsome and stylish, and charming

ing blouses in light-colored surah, have inch wide black moiré ribbon on the collar, belt, and sleeves, and straps of the ribbon down the front, drawn close together at the neck and waist, but spreading out a little on the bust.

SLEEVES are no longer gathered at the shoulder, they are invariably mounted with pleats, and these are usually folded upwards towards the shoulder. The immense width necessitates rather deep pleats.



Stylish gown of white linen. The skirt is raised at the side to show a broad band of point de Venise. Large collar of blue linen trimmed with the lace. The sleeves have enormous puffs and flaring cuffs of lace. Picture hat of white leghorn, wired to shape and trimmed with ostrich plumes.

A DIFFERENCE IN MATERIAL IS A MATERIAL DIFFERENCE. A POOR MATERIAL AT A POOR PRICE IS NO BARGAIN AT ALL—IT'S WHEN YOU CAN GET THE BEST MATERIALS FOR A POOR PRICE THAT YOU MAKE A SAVING. THIS IS WHERE WE MEET YOU.

At the wrist they are finished off with a pointed turned back cuff or revers, or else they are open at the wrist about four inches up and trimmed with gathered lace.



Summer gown of India nulle worn over a slip of pink silk, sleeves and yoke of the silk.

The lace is narrow where it falls over the hand, but twice as wide or more up each side of the opening. Puffed sleeves are still much worn, but by far the prettiest are those that have two or three puffs divided by bands of ribbon with tied bows at the back of the arm. The puff nearest the shoulder is always much wider than those below it.

* * *

As a finish to woollen dresses, the latest novelty is a full collar made of *frisine*, a new pleated silk of thin texture, employed for *berthas*, tunics, etc.

The collar falls in a series of points, one on each side, and one in the centre of the front and back. Buckles are placed anywhere and everywhere; at the throat, at the waist, on the chest, on the head. Paste buckles, curved to fit the throat, are wonderfully effective on plain collar bands of colored velvet, or worn with broad velvet bows or lace cravat ends.

* * *

THIS season we may contemplate some novelties in ladies shirts made in shirting of various colors, with white linen collars and cuffs, and boasting comparatively small sleeves, with but trivial fullness at the top, which in no way debars the correct demeanor of the coat sleeves beneath which they set. It is extremely difficult to get a shirt properly fitted—those of the stiff fronted description rarely set. Ladies' tailors seem to ignore them as being unprofitable, while the hosier considers womankind altogether beneath his notice, and although I am not an advocate for the stiff fronted shirt, except on horseback, yet, as it is worn, it should be possible to obtain it properly cut. The ideal shirt was originally brought from Paris by Redfern, and is made of a fine French batiste tucked down the front, either plainly or embellished with a black embroidered spot, and these you may buy with turndown collars or turnup collars, whichever you prefer, and neckties made of the batiste to match.

* * *

How deplorable is the dearth of comfortable, well conducted neckties for womankind! No hosiers seem tempted to pay the slightest attention to these most necessary trifles, and if we seek them at the shops devoted to the needs of man we can only find them of excessive length and breadth, while those of the butterfly order, which are cut to shape so that they may be manipulated with ease and elegance, are,

of course, all out of proportion when adjusted to the throat of gentle woman.

* * *

DRILL will again be a fashionable material in white, china, and navy blues; but the newest drills are striped with colors. The stripes are very narrow and in various colors on a neutral tinted ground. Even the sateens are brought out with designs and colorings that suggest *Moiré*, *broché*, and other rich silks, and are in dark colors suitable to matronly wearers.

* * *

THE jacket bodice with *moiré* waistcoat and revers and habit basque is one of the newest corsages, which is to be much worn by middle-aged and matronly women likely. In the matter of *basques* there are a number of novelties and others are to be expected. At present they are single, double and treble, also of material differing

from the dress, with points back and front, or fitting flat on the figure except at the sides where the shape is shorter and stands out in fluted pleats stiffened with buckram or muslin. In many cases they are becoming deeper and of two lengths, especially for outdoor costumes.

* * *

BRAIDS and gimps so much worn of late, are now being thrown into the background by more elaborate *passementerie*, either with, or without beads. New costumes show a great deal of such trimming, mostly placed like a *tablier* on the skirt, narrow at the top and going broader towards the bottom and terminating in fine bead fringe. The bodice is trimmed to match. Another pleasing variation in this trimming consists in lining the back of the *passementerie* with contrasting colored cloth, by this means a sombre colored dress is quite brightened up; in our dark grey model the black *passementerie* is lined with old pink satin, which brings the pattern out clearly and well from the remaining background.

* * *

A PRETTY and much favored style of ball dress shows a pointed *broché bengaline* tunic, edged with a frill, and falling



Stylish summer gown of striped challie. Skirt trimmed with a row of old rose *moiré* ribbon. Bodice has revers of *moiré* and jabot of lace.

in four long points over a skirt, which is covered with narrow white muslin flounces, set closely on a white silk foundation. The points of the tunics are sewn down over the flounces, as owing to their length they would otherwise hang irregularly. The bodice is plain, laced behind, and trimmed with similar frills; we must however draw attention to the frill forming a sort of *basque* round the waist, as it is an improvement to the figure, and already much worn with pointed bodices.



Summer gown of blue organdy made with silk lining. Vest of black *mousseline de soie*. *Bertha* of white lace.

HOUSEKEEPING LINENS, EVEN IF FLAX WERE NOT GOING UP IN ALL THE LINEN CENTRES OF THE OLD WORLD, OUR PRICES WOULD BE AMAZINGLY SMALL. THESE WERE PURCHASED THROUGH OUR OWN organization. Reaching to the loom sides and bringing the goods straight to you with every possible penny of intermediate cost removed.

Famous Artists at Home.

MR. CHARLES HOWARD JOHNSON.



Charles Howard Johnson.

During the last few years the magazines in the United States have made such wonderful improvement in the illustrations which adorn their pages, and are so successfully using the newly-discovered processes for reproducing drawings that the most talented artists we have are now devoting much of their time to this work.

One of the general favorites whose work is to be recognized in the foremost illustrated periodicals, notably in *Life*, is Charles Howard Johnson, whose versatile talent and prolific ingenuity have brought him rapidly, while still a young man, to the position he occupies in the first rank of the decorative school of illustrators.

Thoroughly an artist and imbued in everything by the artistic instinct he cannot escape, his beautiful studio and, not less, his general bearing and personal appearance, indicate at a glance his remarkable temperament.

What he tells here of his early career is of greater interest to his admirers because of the striking contrast with his present success.

"The beginning of my career as an artist" differs little from that of other art students, with the possible exception that I never worked very hard and was fonder of spending my time in playing billiards and resting than in serious work at the artschool in Cincinnati, where I spent about two years.

I think I first became passionately fond of sketching while on a tour across the plains in a wagon. A friend of mine had some trouble with his lungs and as his father was a wealthy man he decided that his son would be greatly benefitted by the life in the open air that a trip across the plains would necessitate. I arranged to go with him.

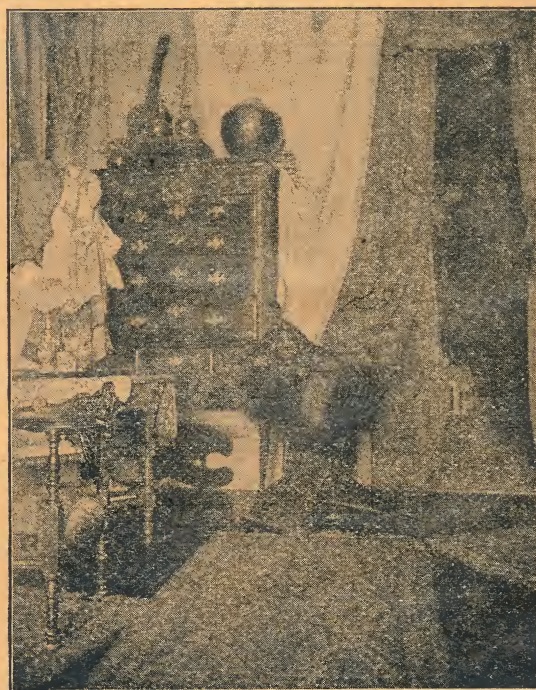
My own lungs were in good condition, but I was much pleased with the idea of a tour on the great American desert. I remember how carefully we went over the list of things we were to carry with us in our wagon. Guitars and pistols and oil stoves figured prominently on the list. A beautiful June morning we started on the trail that was blazed with the bleached bones of gold hunters in '49. After getting some miles on our journey there was no possibility of procuring any wood, or even dried grass to burn; there was a little sage brush occasionally, but for days we would drive along the lonely trail see-

ing nothing on either side of us but the same wild desolate expanse of rolling ground and the great blue sky.

When about half way across the country an exciting accident almost terminated my career as an artist before it had begun. I was drowned and brought back to life again. We had to cross the river at a ford which was much used by the emigrants years ago. We drove boldly into the water, but on reaching the swiftest part of the current our whole outfit was swept suddenly down the stream, the horses frantically trying to swim. The wagon was stopped on some rocks and there we were, in the middle of the river, with the swift current sweeping down on either side of us. Very fortunately some Mexican herd-ers, who saw us from the distance, came to our rescue, and after much hard work and with the use of many robes succeeded in getting the whole business safely on shore. But during the operation I fell from the wagon and was carried down the river at a fearful rate by the current. Swimming was impossible. The next thing that I remember was opening my eyes in an adobe cabin with an Indian girl bending over me. When I had recovered sufficiently, this same girl—exceptionally good-looking for an Indian—led me out of the house in the early morning and took me up to the top of the little hill behind the hut, where a rude cross was erected, and communicated in pantomime that she desired me to return thanks to my Maker for my remarkable delivery from death.

Another incident of this boyish journey which impressed itself deeply on my mind recurs to me. I was sleeping on the ground one night, rolled in my blanket, as usual, I had my head pillowed on a mound, and as I lay looking at the stars in the awful quiet of a night on the solitary prairie I put my hand up over my head and touched something hard, which proved to be a little cross, and upon examination I found that I had been sleeping on the grave of a little child. I finished the night shivering in the wagon.

It is an old saying that no two men ever travelled across the plains together without sooner or later having a row. Our one altercation was due to my awakening fondness for sketching. One morning

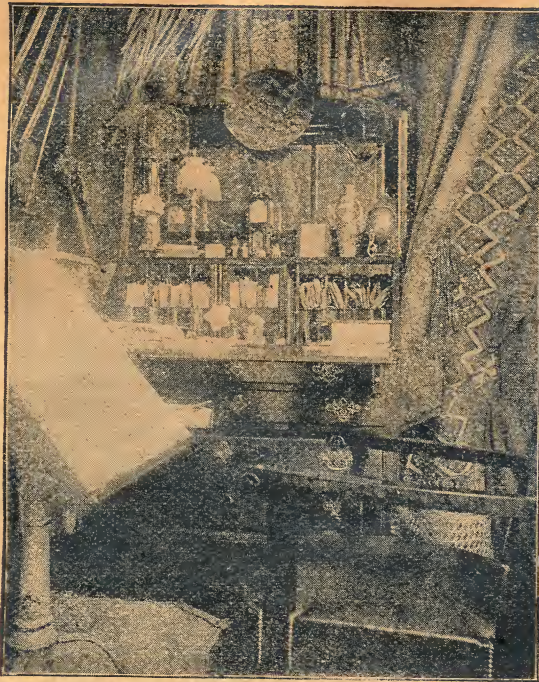


Corner of the Studio.

when my companion was unusually anxious to push on he awoke and found that I had disappeared with my sketch book. As the time went

WE ARE so far ahead in popular favor that competition can't even catch our shadows. The woman who can resist the temptations would have been a marvel for the Garden of Eden.

by and I did not put in an appearance he grew very anxious. When finally I did turn up, delighted with my early morning sketches, we had—well, let us call it a little difference of opinion in regard to



Mr. Johnson's drawing-table, where his illustrations are made.

the necessity of detaining the expedition for artistic purposes.

My sketches made on the plains in this way were, I think, the real beginning of my career as an artist, for it was then that I first gained confidence in my own work. I had not, however, intended to use my ability in any other way than as an accomplishment, until circumstances compelled me to make my own living in some manner or other.

My father was a stock broker in Chicago, and in such a prosperous condition that I had given the subject of earning money very little thought, when suddenly my father failed, and, without any warning, I had to provide the support for my wife and two little children. Wolcott Balestier, who was afterwards known as a successful novelist and a collaborator with Rudard Kipling, was then the editor of an illustrated paper in New York called *Tit-Bits*, and, being an old friend of mine, advised me to come to the metropolis and seek my fortune in drawing for the magazines.

Delighted at the idea of having a friend who could place me in the way of making money at the pursuit I loved best, I started almost immediately and shall never forget my sensations upon arriving as I stepped out into Forty-second street on a very disagreeable, drizzly day, with hardly any money in my pocket. A perfect stranger dreadfully tired, and having no idea where I was going to rest, things seemed generally as gloomy as the weather appeared.

I remember that I went first across the way to the Grand Union Hotel, but could not get a room as the place was full. Hardly knowing where to go, I wended my way to the Hotel Royal, feeling intensely blue and lonesome. I determined, however, to make a heroic effort, and so took an expensive suite of rooms on the parlor floor; I was a little surprised to find that they trusted me for this, but I had my trunk with me, and it was very heavy with a lot of books I brought. Perhaps they thought it contained gold bricks.

My only chance of getting an opportunity to draw for publication seemed to be through my friend Balestier, but when I called upon him he did not receive me with the enthusiasm which I had expected. However, as he was about to leave the paper, he made an engagement to introduce me to the new editor. As I climbed the stairs to

keep this appointment, I experienced a very sickly sensation at the thought of having come all the way to New York with nothing more in view than this man's promise to do what he could.

Walcott Balestier possessed a very peculiar disposition, and although kind at heart had a very formal and extremely conventional manner. I found him talking with another man in his study, and, turning to me, he said in icy tones, "I thought our appointment was at 2 o'clock; it is only 1:45 now; come in again." Feeling much hurt at this, I went out vowing that if I possibly could I would never go there again.

With a heavy heart I then went down to the office of *Texas Siftings*, where I was received very kindly, and the art editor, Thomas Worth, really gave me my first good start, and if it hadn't been for this I am not sure that I wouldn't have given up in despair and gone home. At the end of my first week in New York I had the money to pay my bill at the hotel, and soon after, while I was feeling and looking particularly shabby and thinking of better days, I met a friend who wanted me to come and live with him. This cheered me up and I sent for my wife and children to come on. My wife was totally ignorant of the state of my finances; but after I had been here for six months I felt that I had a foothold and was beginning to prosper. This is the account of my early struggles, which at the time seemed pretty hard and discouraging, but I suppose every young artist has to go through pretty much the same thing.

The Proper Care of Boots.

Few people give proper care to their boots. They come in damp, tired, cold maybe, and possibly not in the best of temper, ~~ring~~ their boots off impatiently, get into slippers as quickly as possible and sit down to rest, forgetting that their boots will be in a scarcely wearable condition by next morning. If every man would invest in a couple of quarts of good, clean oats, which he could always keep in a bag in his dressing-room, he would have at hand the means of putting his boots in excellent order with very little trouble and no cost to speak of.

As soon as the boots are taken off, lace or button up, and fill them about two-thirds full of oats, then tie in handkerchiefs two parcels of oats as large as can be pressed into the tops of the boots to fill the remaining space, and put them away until wanted. The oats absorb the moisture from the boots, and in absorbing it they swell consider-



The artist's wife in Japanese costume.

ably. The constant pressure on the leather keeps the boot in proper shape, and prevents that uncomfortable stiffness and rigidity always noticed when leather has been wet.

THE TOUCH STONE OF SUCCESS IN RETAILING IS TO KNOW WHAT THE PEOPLE WANT AND GIVE IT TO THEM AT LEAST PRICES. BUT WE GO A STEP BEYOND THAT OFTENERS THAN NOT, AND SURPRISE WITH THE VARIETY AND ELEGANCE OF THE STUFFS.



Fancy Checked and Striped Lawns are among the most beautiful fabrics for cool and pretty summer gowns. The colorings and patterns are remarkably fine this season.

Colored Figured Percaline makes beautiful skirt waist and gowns for ladies and children, extremely suitable for this bright, fine weather.

Figured Calcutta Cloth is another washable material to add to our long list of thin fabrics.

Scotch Zephyr Gingham Stripes and Plaids may be said to be one of the materials that never under any circumstances goes out of fashion, and this year it more than retains its old-time popularity, and there are shown such a large variety of laces, insertions and cotton braid for trimming that ginghams can be made up into more fetching gowns than ever before.

Colored Dotted Swiss, Organ-dies, and Dimities are all so cool and pretty that it is hard to make a choice among so many beautiful fabrics.

"Dahlia" and "Cyclomen" are the names of two of the very latest fashionable shades. Besides this, tobacco and cinnamon colors as well as gray are popular. The favorite light color is violet in all its shades.

Among the Latest Novelties for summer are shown very delicately colored fine fabrics shot through with single-colored threads, which become prominent alternately as short-lock stitches, as small knots, or as longer stripes. Chain-stitch patterns, which run over the whole fabric in marvelous convolutions, are also very popular; they are often gotten up with a thread of a glaring color. Many of the transparent and half-transparent fabrics are striped; besides this, a black satin-like design lies over the whole. The random flowerlets either appear as if embroidered or else they are woven as being perforated. Very charming is a single-colored fabric of very thin wool threads crossing on the other, and remind one of knitted work, especially since it is a little hard and harsh of feel in spite of its lightness. The fingerings form little stars, which stand so closely together, however, that no holes of large size are formed, so that the fabric is very light and airy, but not at all transparent. It is gotten up especially in highly delicate shades.



French gown of pearl gray beige. Skirt opens over a tablier of grey moiré. Bodice with epaulettes, and revers bordered with bias pieces of the moiré. Collar and vest of pink and grey embroidered crêpon.

Beiges are at present much used and will become more popular in the near future. In fact they never actually lost the favor of the public, the principal reason perhaps being that their very low price places them within the reach of everybody; another is that the soft, handsome fabric can be laid into excellent folds of the present new style of gathered skirts. When single-colored they are to be seen in the new shades; when figured they are adorned with large oblique squares, or stripes with small knots, frequently in opposite colors, for instance, red and light green upon brown; gray and blue is preferably ornamented with black.

New Laces—This is to be a great lace season. One of the very newest is the Vandyke lace with braid effects, which is being so largely used both for mantles and millinery, as it can be obtained in all widths, from 18 to 20 inches deep to 3 or 4, and although the Vandyke pattern is heavy and handsome, the groundwork is very light and delicate, and the lace falls softly and gracefully when gathered up.

Bourdon is another soft, heavy lace, and the new patterns in it are a succession of scalloped cords which, like the Vandyke, is a pleasant change after the Spanish laces and flowery patterns we have so long been accustomed to, and this Bourdon makes an excellent trimming for mantles and dresses, but is not used for millinery.

Serpentine Lace is somewhat after the same style—a plain, gauze-like net ground with ondulé lines in narrow braid effects forming an edge to it. This is largely used for under-linen, but it is also made in black for mantles and dresses; but one of the newest laces for mantles, and a very elegant one, has a round design on a spidery net ground. The lace has not yet received a name, though many mantles, especially silk ones, have been trimmed with it.

Combination Guipure and Vandyke effects are very popular, but are used for dresses principally, and a new guipure and gauze effect has made quite a hit, both for millinery and dresses, though most popular for the former.

Dentelle de Guise is another very pretty lace, with different grounds; and Dentelle de Valdemir, which is somewhat similar, but has a conventional curved pattern upon it. They are especially designed for mantles; but the very fine Chantilly laces, with delicate designs of sprays and branches, are largely used in millinery.

One of the great features of the season are laces with two or three different grounds—guipure and net, and a sort of gauze net—all blended together. And we must not omit to mention the sequin laces, which are such a feature in the millinery world, together with the sequin fringes and sequin insertion for edging hats, one of the prettiest yet simplest forms of trimming yet invented.

A new Furniture Lace has just come out, appliqué linen guipure, which is very rich and handsome looking.

IF YOU ARE ECONOMICALLY INCLINED come promptly—there's a golden fringe to every item. Women admit it is difficult to pass the counters without buying.

Nods and Winks.



GEE—"That is a beautiful medal Rider has."

Tee—"Yes. That's for beating the bicycle record."

Gee—"What is his record?"

Tee—"Ran over seventeen men in a week."

MRS. ALICE SHAW is a great whistler, and so is Mr. Tom Browne. But neither of them is a patch on the average husband when his wife's milliner's bill comes home.

MRS. BLANK is generally of a very amiable disposition, but she said a bitter thing to her domestic the other day. She expressed the awful wish that Bridget might one day be well enough off to engage a servant herself. The poor girl was quite broken down, and cried like a baby.

CONTRALTO—"Only think of it! I was encored three times in my last song."

Soprano (spitefully) — "Yes, the audience recognized that you needed practice."

MRS. NEXDOOR—"I have found out one thing about that Mrs. Newcome. Whoever she is, she has never moved in good society."

Mr. Nexdoor—"How do you know that?"

Mrs. Nexdoor—"She shakes hands as if she meant it."

HER ADORER—"May I marry your daughter, sir?"

Her Father—"What do you want to marry for? You don't know when you're well off."

Her Adorer—"No, perhaps not. But I know when you're well off."

MRS. NORRIS—"Since I have been married I have had only one wish ungratified."

Mr. Norris—"And what is that, my dear?"

Mrs. Norris—"That I were single again."

THEY have sociables in Iowa where the lady is weighed before entering the dining-room and also directly when she leaves it, and her escort pays fifty cents a pound for the increase in her weight. This calls to mind the story of the western railroad eating house which adopted the same plan. One summer day a shrewd commercial traveller prepared himself for the meal by filling his coat pockets with stones. He was weighed, and seated himself at a table near the open window, where he managed to throw the stones away without being observed. When he was weighed on going to settle up, it was discovered that the house owed him \$3.75.

STUBBS—"Well, sir, I gave it to that man straight, I can tell you, sir. He is twice as big as I am, too, but I told him exactly what I thought of his rascally conduct right to his face, and I called him all the names in the dictionary."

Spudds—"And didn't he try to hit you, Jenkins?"

STUBBS—"No, sir, he didn't. And when he tried to answer back, I just hung up the telephone and walked away."

It is a consolation when another man is in trouble to think that it will prove a valuable lesson to him.

YOUNG DIGBY (of Digby & Co., the local grocers)—"Oh, yes, Tims is not a bad fellow; but he's terribly sarcastic. The other day I asked him to fix me up a nice motto to go over the counter. What do you think he wrote?"

Chorus—"Give it up. What?"

Y. D.—"That one, 'Honest tea is the best policy.'"

"Yes," said the old traveller, "I was on a jury in California once. It was a murder trial. I didn't want the fellow hung, and so stuck out against the other eleven for nine days, locked up in the jury room, when they gave in, and we brought in a verdict of 'Not guilty.' And then I was ready to stab myself with spite."

"What about?"

"'Cause the mob had hung the prisoner on the very first day we were locked up!"

THE following is the last dog story: "A man owned a dog which always sat at his feet at dinner and had a bone. One day the diner quite omitted to give the poor dog his bone, so after waiting a long time, and seeing his master taking his usual nap, the tyke walked demurely into the garden, plucked a flower and brought and placed it on the ground in front of his master; then woke up the cruel or forgetful man and pointed to the little flower. It was a 'forget-me-not.'"

NO DIFFICULTY.—Overheard at a cooking lecture—Lady (talking to herself)—"Now she has got it cooked, I wish she'd tell us how to use up cold mutton."

Next Lady (in a sympathetic tone)—"I have six first-rate recipes."

First Lady (opening her note-book)—"Will you favor me, please?"

Second Lady—"Six boys."

OFF TO EUROPE.—Caller—"Doesn't it worry you to think of your daughter on the ocean?"

Old Lady—"Dear me, no. She can swim."

"GEORGE!" exclaimed Mrs. Fangle.

"Don't bother me," replied Fangle, "I'm reading an absorbing article."

"What is it about?"

"Sponges."

WAITER (to barbarian who tucks his napkin at his neck)—"Pardon me, sir, but no shampoo goes with this dinner."

A BOY'S conscience is that part of him which prompts him to eat all the sweets to keep them from making his little brother ill.

IN reply to a ticklish question, an editor exhibited his skill in the sign language by making this reply:

"I would be an * my reputation by an answer."

THE expression, "the long and the short of it," is never better understood than when a man longs for money when he is short of it.

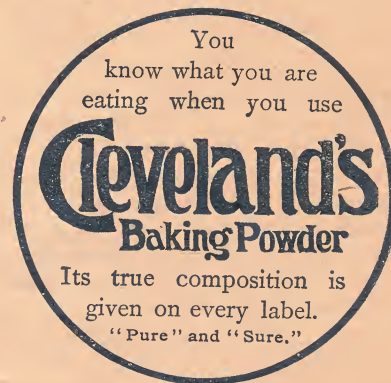
IT should be some consolation to the mercilessly-snubbed, newly-rich man, that about three generations hence he will be a highly respected ancestor.

A SAD CASE.—"Have you heard of the sad misfortune that has befallen our friend, Blobs?"

"No! What is the matter? Why, only last night he joined us at supper, well and hearty, as usual!"

"Yes, and to-day, only three hours afterwards, he was married."

SOME singers at a concert were startled by finding that the selection, "When wearied wretches sink to sleep," had been printed on the programme, "When married wretches," etc.



YOUR SHOPPING ability will not be questioned if you spend your monthly appropriation here—Above all others in quantity, quality and style. Below all others in prices.



Summer has returned

So has the RISING WAVE OF PROSPERITY. We launch our ship laden with the finest display of beautiful, seasonable and reliable goods ever shown in this community.

Every Department

Has taken on a new look—a summery look. Those who will soon be leaving for Summer Resorts, we have especially looked out for.

You do not know

What you want 'till you see what is the "LATEST"—what Dame Fashion has seen fit to smile upon. These have been selected from the market very early. We have culled the choicest. **Our store is filled with Novelties** and many more are arriving daily.

Writing an advertisement

Is as building a house. You must have the foundation and frame-work right or the trimmings will fall.

**We base our success on the correct foundation.
WE SELL THE MOST AND BEST GOODS
FOR THE LEAST MONEY.**

A Coral Reef

Is not built up in a day, neither is a business reputation.

The great quantities

Of goods we sell show that we have the confidence of the buying public. **We must advance.** We cannot stand still nor we will not recede.

Ladies who always

Trade with us know the truth of our statements. Others we advertise to have a chance to convince.

Come and see us

Test our offerings. We shall always have your trade. No Spring "TIRED FEELING" is apparent in the management of our store. Plenty of help, courteous treatment.

No misrepresentations

And an interest on the part of each salesperson to have you get **JUST WHAT YOU WANT** at just what you can afford to pay.

Dress from our store

For style. Brighten your home and you will know that you have been relieved of the least money for the best merchandise that can be found on sale.

Our location and address you will find on First page of Cover

MODES AND FABRICS.

AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY

PUBLISHED THE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

Single Copies - - - - - Ten Cents.
Yearly Subscription - - - - - One Dollar.

*All communications must be addressed to the
Publishers.*



A LEADING authority on fashion recently said : "One great rule in dress is never to wear anything you particularly dislike. Be sure it does not suit you, and your instinct warns you against it. You cannot follow a better rule than that. If you *feel* a guy, you may be sure you *look* a guy." These should be words of wisdom to the woman who wishes not only to be well dressed but to feel so.

Alas ! how many ladies persist in wearing ultra fashionable gowns which are totally unsuited to their style of beauty. It is and always has been our object to place before our readers a tasteful and artistic selection from the very latest styles. Remember to choose your fashions to fit your figure, for you cannot fit your figure to the fashions. Many styles are totally unsuited to the ladies who choose them. The fair wearers think the model in the fashion book looks pretty and therefore the style will become them. This is by no means always the case. For instance, suppose a very slight woman sees an illustration of a plain tailor-made gown. It looks beautiful in the picture and so she has it made. The result is disappointment. The costume is extremely stylish and very pretty off the wearer, but remarkably unbecoming on, because it makes her look too thin and accentuates to a painful degree her natural slenderness. Now, if she had studied herself more carefully she would have chosen a gown of a less severe cut and more fulness and drapery in the bodice to bring out all her natural grace and exactly suit her type of beauty.

Do not imagine for an instant that we intend to caution

our readers against the tailor-made styles ; on the contrary they are, if rightly made, the most fashionable of gowns and often remarkably becoming if, which is the essential point with all costumes, they suit the form of the wearer. We must remember that the figures in the fashion plates are drawn to suit the style of costume they wear. Now, as we said before, the reverse is the case in real life, and to be becomingly dressed we must choose our gowns accordingly.

DISTANCED.

I love to see the maiden whose artistic taste in dress
Is marked by everybody in the room.
Then I like the girl who's famous and is lauded by the press
Whose one idea in life's to make a boom.

The girl who paints is fascinating if she'd only spend
More time upon her personal attire;
And the girl you see at "first-nights" who whispers to her friend
That to go upon the stage is her desire.

There's the maid who's very witty and is babbling all the day,
And the one who thinks that cooking is an art ;
Another has a pedigree that goes back, so they say,
To when Adam out of Eden did depart.

But I've met a little maiden who is quite unknown to fame,
For her ancestors you wouldn't give a pin;
She lays no claim to culture, but you'd love her just the same,
For O, she's such a dimple in her chin !



Short cape of moiré antique, square collar edged with pleated lace, full ruche to match at neck. Toque of black lace trimmed with butterfly bow and bunches of buttercups.

As JULY is a time of leisure with so many of our readers, next month we intend to publish a page of models of new drawn work stitches now so fashionable for decoration bureau covers, table linen, etc., etc., which will serve to while away in a pleasant and profitable manner many a delightful hour spent on the broad piazzas of the summer hotels.

Captain Kay's Wager.



"Here we will sit and let them dance."

aud laughs lustily at the decoration of writs and summonses with which Lulu has just panelled his door.

"I say, Lu, you do have good ideas. That's the most sportin' decoration I've seen for a long time."

"It's all very well, Leigh, to laugh at it. You're a rich fellow, you've got rich relations to fall back upon; but I'm deuced hard pressed. If I don't find some sop for my creditors I shall have to cut the service."

"What about the ball to-night? I'm going to drive over some time after ten—if you like, I'll give you a lift."

"Well, I don't feel much like dancing."

"You'll feel all right when you get there."

"Very well, I'll be ready at ten sharp."

"Miss Betty Dormer is in form to-night. She looks splendid. I've never known a girl that changes so much. I met her last night and she looked positively ugly."

"What! the girl in yellow? Curious looking: I shouldn't call her ugly by any means—looks elegant—pretty stuff."

"Stiff. No, I can't say that. She's got plenty to say for herself; I call her very amusing, and she dances"—here the young fellow raised his voice and eyes to add meaning to his words—"like an angel."

"Halloa, Leigh!"

"Nonsense, halloa! nothing of the sort. Come on upstairs: I'll introduce you. I warn you, though, you won't care much about her."

"And why not?"

"She's not your sort. She'll talk and she'll laugh and she'll dance, that's all."

"And why won't I care about her, if she does all that?"

"My good fellow, we all know you," and taking his friend confidentially by the arm he said, importantly: "She won't kiss you. She's a perfect iceberg; you don't believe me—try for yourself. I've known her ever since she's been out. Ask anybody, you'll hear the same thing—charmin'; but, I repeat, an iceberg," and Leigh shrugged his shoulders.

Kay looked up the wide staircase once more at the pretty girl standing in the doorway of the ballroom, her simple, long, yellow gown curling gracefully round her as the movement of the valse had left it.

Kay answered sharply:—

"One does not expect every girl to be a volcano."

"To please you, my dear fellow, she must, so that's all nonsense," Leigh insisted cheerily. "Come along in."

Kay stopped on the landing and meditatively drew on his gloves.

"What do you bet," he said quickly, "that I transform the iceberg into a volcano before the evening is over?"

"Wouldn't bet—can't on a certainty, it 'ud be robbin' you," Leigh answered, laughing.

"Leave that to me. Do you take my bet?"

THIS RAMP, tramp, tramp, and a

heavy pair of boots come down the stone steps of the officers' quarters at Silverbridge. A kick at the door rouses Captain Kay from the perusal of a writ just served.

"I say, Lulu, are you going to the ball to-night?"

"Come in, come in; don't stand shouting outside. Look at my new portiere."

A couple of Clumber spaniels herald Leigh, the youngest subaltern of the—th Foot.

He looks cautiously round the door,

"I lay you 300 to 1 you don't get her to kiss you."

"Done with you—that she kisses me to-night."

"Of her own free will, mind you."

"Of her own free will. You know the glass terrace that runs along the front of the house—at one o'clock you be behind the curtain that leads into the music-room. They are not using it to-night"—Leigh's shouts of laughter almost drowned the last words. "Now introduce me."

"Miss Betty Dormer, may I introduce Captain Kay to you?"

Miss Dormer inclined her head and said: "How d'you do?"

Kay looked into her eyes intently.

"May I have a dance?"

She handed him the programme of the dances. He took this as a signal of trust, and proceeded to write his name against several of the dances. He was astonished that she never even glanced at the programme, but bade him "hand it on to Mr. Leigh."

"You will forget," he remonstrated, "which you have given me if you do not look."

"Provided *you* remember, Captain Kay, I need not."

"So the first round has missed," thought Lulu, as he moved away to make room for some other men who were waiting to talk to her. He went some distance away and took stock of his victim.

The first bars of "Trojans on jamaica" rang out. He returned to her and whisked her away; she greeted him with an amused smile.

"Isn't it ugly?" she said. "It looks like Paddington Station on a summer Saturday afternoon."

Yes, only the guards are waiting to show you to your carriage."

"All the pretty girls first-class, the amusing second, the heavy third!" She laughed at her own witticism. "I should get into the guard's van, I do so dislike crowds."

"I shall be the guard, then."

Whereupon Captain Kay stopped dancing, and without more ado led her to a corridor, where comfortable arm-chairs and divans temptingly invited one to chat and rest. Drawing out an easy chair he put her into it. "There, that's better; here we will sit and let them dance. We will amuse ourselves."

"You will amuse *me*. I shall listen."

"I can't be amusing to you."

"Have you brought me down here to be rude to me? If so, we'll go back."

"Heaven forbid. There will be a rush for this place in a moment, so let us enjoy the quiet."

With an effort Kay pulled himself together. She interested him so that he forgot the stakes, and it was already past eleven o'clock.

"Now I have found you, I shall not risk losing you again just yet; you must stay here."

"Oh! Oh! How about this?" She pointed to her card.

"I'll make that all right. My name is down for the next four dances. See—there and there." "You did not do that, did you?" Her eyes gleamed with pleasure.

"And I shall go on filling it up—so there's an end to doubt and no escape."

Miss Dormer laughed and rose quickly, so did Kay, and taking her hand pressed her again in her seat. For a moment she resented his tyranny: an angry flush rose to her face. However, an appealing look from Kay seemed to settle the matter, and with a little sigh she subsided again into the cushions. He took a few steps towards a window and stood there, wondering what should be his next move. Turning suddenly he met her eye resting on him with a quaint, troubled expression, and his conscience smote him. For half a second the man's chivalry struggled with his lower nature. The latter triumphed, for he was hard pressed for money—he must either



"A tall, thin young man here interrupts their conversation."

IN PRICE AND STYLE WE ARE COMPLETELY ABOVE COMPETITION. All that the advertising man can do is to throw up his hands and say, "Come and see 'em."

have money or cut the service—his career depended on the next hour.

"I can't understand," he continued, truthfully, "what I feel about you. You have fascinated me completely." He seized her hand violently. "You little witch, how have you done it?"

"What nonsense are you talking? This is not my first ball." For all that she was sipping the honey of his words.

"You are wrong, you simple little woman; this is no nonsense. I have read of such things as love

"He seized both her hands in his."

at first sight—sudden and fervent."

She looked doubtful.

"Little sceptic! Yes, I have; poets sing of it, novelists are full of it."

"Novelists never draw from life."

"Now don't laugh at me, you hurt me. I am no man of the world who can talk platitudes with my heart so full. Your frown can't stop me; you see how it is with me."

A tall, thin young man here interrupted their conversation, and carried Betty off; she rose slowly, much disinclined to acknowledge his claim. As she walked leisurely along the passage on her partner's arm, she glanced back with a little regretful grimace that bewitched Kay, who followed them, and a low "Curse the fellow!" escaped him.

He went into the deserted refreshment-room and tossed down a brandy-and-soda, and another, and another. It sickened him that there was only three-quarters of an hour left him, and here was she wasting precious moments dancing with another. What had he achieved? Nothing. She had charmed him, but that was mere feeble sentiment. His work was cut out for him, and he was determined to go through with it. Idiots called her cold, soulless. Dear little thing, with her winning manner and lovely eyes and gleaming white teeth, and, to crown all, with such a smile! He swore to himself that he was a funny sort of a chap and, therefore, didn't like the job; but what, after all, was a kiss to her?—and £300 would save him from ruin—a kiss and a career—the balance was distinctly uneven. If only the brandies-and-sodas would drown his very small remnant of conscience! Ah! at last here she was.

"Why have you been so long with that idiot? I do believe you were going to prolong my agony and were going in to supper with him."

She nodded assent.

"Don't be fretful," she said, smiling, "you shall have your reward."

Willingly he mistook her meaning.

"Then come with me." Leaving the crowd to struggle down to supper, they went through the hall and the boudoir to the glass-covered terrace that ran along the front of the house, where the many Chinese lanterns flickered only dimly, making the white statues peep ghost-like from among the palms and flowers. Here Captain Kay seated her on a marble seat and watched her try, by re-adopting her original indifference, to hide her timidity.

"And now, Miss Dormer, for my reward."

Her changed manner annoyed him, for he calculated that at this rate it would take more than fifteen minutes to reach the climax, and by that time Leigh would be triumphant behind the curtain.

"We could have chatted quite as well upstairs; it is cold and uncanny here. I hate statues."

"Who wants to chat, Betty? I want my reward," he urged.

"You are having it, and it's quite your own fault if it is not in a cosier place. I don't like it. Take me back."

"Not until you have fulfilled your promise."

"A moment ago you spoke of my reward. You are fickle, like the rest: one moment you are human, the next moment you repent. Why do you torture me? What have I done to you that you should treat me so?"

She rose quickly, but following her he seized both her hands in his, fiercely. "I want a kiss he murmured.

"You are mad." Her voice trembled with the struggle to free herself from his grasp.

"What? I have made no promise."

"Why did you allow me to talk to you so if my sudden love for you hadn't awakened some feeling in you?"

The minutes were scampering towards the decisive hour. His pleading was useless; alive to the futility of his efforts to break through her conventional manner, he grew more and more excited, and grouped around wildly in his mind for some strategy, some lie to coax her with. The girl troubled him; he felt her worth and cursed his fate that she was not made of the ordinary ball-room stuff.

"Love!" she scoffed. "Two hours ago we had never met; and now—and—now"—the words choked her—"it is an insult."

A groan escaped him, and a long, weary sigh. "Have we soldiers time for long wooing? Here to-day and gone to-morrow." This sentimentality, expressed in hoarse, trembling tones, called forth a gleam of pity in her lovely eyes. He recognized the effect of his words, and a footstep in the empty room adjoining roused him into action. At last he collected his wits and had his plausible lie. Glibly, in low, gasping sentences, he spoke to her:

"I am under sailing orders. I leave to-morrow for Burmah." She muttered something inaudible. "I may be ordered to the front, and if I were not, the climate is as bad an enemy as the Dacoits. I love you, I tell you I love you. I am a poor man. A soldier's pittance is all I have, but I love you, and the thought of you will help me to live as a man should live to be worthy of such a woman as you are. Betty, listen to me. I ask so little—a kiss—a token that I may come back when I have my majority and ask you to take pity on me. Have I no chance of winning your love? Say yes! give a glimmer of hope—be charitable; yes, I know you are proud, reserved, a perfect mind and a perfect soul—that makes me love you more a thousand times. What can it harm you to kiss me and say 'God bless you'? Once out there and my life is not worth an hour's purchase."

"Hush! if anyone were to see you here holding my hands. Let us go back. Collect yourself. You will regret all your words. You are impetuous, fanciful—hush! I hear footsteps."

Instinctively, Kay felt that five minutes was all he had. Desperately, and in sober earnest, he flung her hands away so that she staggered against the bench. "You have no heart—you are cold! they are right to say you are made of ice. Because I have not waited a fortnight and run after you before all the world, you tell me my love for you is an insult. I love you, I say, and, because your friends do not see me courting you, you refuse to listen. I beg you for a dying service, perhaps, and you answer that you hear footsteps, that some one might see us—and you call yourself a woman!"

She was moved—the ice had melted: and the haughty Miss Dormer's eyes glowed with an unusual light, a radiance that betrayed that her good woman's heart was touched—that his tempestuous pleading had awakened a "something" that impelled her to obey his lover's request, and threw her pretty arms around him.

Her lips met his in a long, passionate kiss! He held her close to him until, with a sobbing, shuddering sigh, she disengaged herself.

The rustle of her heavy silk skirts on the tessellated floor, as she moved somewhat wearily along the terrace in front of him, worried his nerves, and set his teeth on edge.



Costume showing the stylish *sans gene cravat* so much worn, made of black or colored moiré or satin. The *Rejane*, another popular cravat is shown at the right of the illustration.

OUR IDEA OF A GOOD STORE IS A PLACE WHERE YOU GET ONLY THE BEST. THE PLEASANT SURROUNDINGS, COURTEOUS TREATMENT, READY SERVICE AND A HUNDRED OTHER GRACES THAT ARE HERE, or will come as we grow—we are growing all the time. Won't you help us grow—for your own advantage? We sell the very best.

The clock in the hall peeled out shrilly the quarters—one—two—three—four—and then a triumphant shrieking—*One!* And Captain Kay was saved.



From Photograph by Elmer Chickering.

Mr. Leigh, being young, had not been through sufficient ball-room campaigns to have learnt how much champagne he could take in one evening without getting to that happy borderland between waking and dreaming which he very technically called being "sideways on." After his sixth supper he became garrulous, and a brother officer put him gently into his trap and drove him home.

"I say, old chappie—I must drink to drown my shrorrow—frigh'fully down on my luck—jush losh a clear £300 to that devil Kay. Careless chap, Kay." And out meandered the whole story of the bet, with a detailed and graphic account of what Leigh had heard whilst waiting behind the curtained door that led into the glass-covered terrace.

This unfortunate youth awoke next morning, quite unconscious of the effect his story had produced in the smoking-room on the previous night, where he had found two or three fellows still smoking on his return,, and had, at his friend Chichester's request, repeated everything, with full particulars as to name and place.

That same morning a sharp ring at the bell hurried Captain Kay's servant to a cab that was drawn up at the door, and a lady in a thick lace veil beckoned him to approach.

"Has Captain Kay left already?" she asked, in a low, unsteady voice.

"Captain Kay, ma'am? He's on duty this morning."

"Then what time is he going?"

"Not going away at all, that I am aware. I've got no horders to pack his traps."

"But he's under sailing orders to leave England."

"Oh, no, my lady; the first battalion 'as honly just come home."

"Are you very certain?"

"Indeed and I am, my lady. We came from Burnah three months ago."

"Will you tell the cabman to drive back?" the lady said, and her voice was unimpassioned and very feeble.

"Shall I tell the Captain your name, my lady?"

She hesitated a moment but decided there was no necessity to do so, and when the lady dropped a coin into Private Jones's hand, he noticed that her fingers trembled violently, so much that she could hardly hold her purse. "Be quick, cabman," she said, and they drove away.

When Lulu lounged lazily, yawning, into the mess-room at luncheon also on that eventful morning a sudden silence greeted his entrance, and a visible constraint fell upon the three or four men present.

"I say, Chichester, supposing you play me a game of billiards after lunch, eh?"

A silence.

Kay looked round the table, and added: "What's up with you fellows? You do look sour."

At that moment young Mr. Leigh came in, very sallow and leaden-eyed, and called to the mess waiter with a heavy tongue to bring him "the devil of a prairie oyster."

When Captain Kay saw Mr. Leigh in this condition he understood his brother officers' silence, so turning on his heel he whistled an air and left the room.

(Extract from the *London Gazette*)

To be Captain: Lieutenant T. Chichester, vice Captain Clement Kay, who resigns his commission.

Our Lessons in Elocution—No. 4.

THE high, low and middle pitch of voice have also their variations and changes, and on those changes the speaker depends mostly for effects. The greater facility with which he can make the transition, the greater will be his power over his hearers. For in many passages there must be rapid changes. Often from the extreme of passion to a sudden halt of fear, or wonder and the voice must be trained to keep its music even when expressing rage!

If the speaker lacks energy or force, he cannot stir his hearers nor move them beyond a certain point, he cannot keep their interest, or succeed in holding their full attention.

Of course energy and force depend greatly on temperament, but just as the body can be trained by a course of judicious exercise, so the energetic manner, the voice of force, can be acquired by judicious practice and cultivation.

The greatest fault (indeed it is a great failing) in young speakers, is self-consciousness, so many seem never to "get out of themselves."

Between the speaker and his audience there should be a sympathy communicated from one to the other, the speaker must be in earnest, if not the audience will grow cold and indifferent.

(Continued on page 27.)



From Photograph by Fredericks.

SUMMER GOODS—BRIGHT AND FRESH—MATCHLESS IN QUANTITY, IN VARIETY, IN NEWNESS, IN CHEAPNESS—THE STOCK NOW HERE SURPASSES IN VAST COMPLETENESS ALL COMPETITION. THE BUYING POWER OF OUR STORE COMMANDS FOR THE BUYER AT RETAIL THE MOST ADVANTAGEOUS PRICES.

A Gallery of Beauties.

(Continued from last Number)



From Photograph by Davis & Sanford.

THE other nations, of course, possess their full share of feminine loveliness, and each country naturally prefers its own type of womanhood, whether she be dark like Egypt's famous queen, fair as the German Marguerite, sprightly as a modern French maiden, fresh colored as an English girl, "whose red and white nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on," or incomparable as one of our dear American beauties. We have but to glance through the pages of history to find that many women by reason of their pretty faces have been enabled to marry into exalted positions and become directly or indirectly wielders of great social influence, and it is the same to-day. Many cases of the kind might be mentioned in the histories of ancient Greece and Rome. Coming down to English history, we remember how the beauty of Elizabeth Woodville made her queen to Edward IV.

It could hardly be called good fortune, perhaps, when the lovely faces of Anne Boleyn and Jane Seymour successfully raised them to the thrones beside that professional widower Henry VIII. Still, no doubt, there were many women living at the time who envied them their dangerous elevation. Not very fortunate either, though she seemed to be, was Josephine de la Pagerie, the pretty creole from Martinique, when her beauty caused her to become the wife of the great Napoleon and Empress of the French. But Josephine, though very lovely, was like many other so-called famous beauties, not strictly handsome. She possessed very bad teeth. To hide this defect, she is said to have introduced the handkerchief into common use in France. Before her time handkerchiefs were kept strictly out of sight and it was considered very vulgar to publicly refer to one. It is related that a prominent actress having occasion to mention this useful article in one of the popular plays then running was obliged to refer to it as a "light tissue," and even this delicate reference was thought to be a dangerous innovation. But Josephine used a dainty little lace trimmed *mouchoir*, which she held gracefully in front of her mouth when she smiled, thus concealing her bad teeth. And so she passed for a beauty, and the notion of vulgarity was taken from the handkerchief.

We shall only just mention the Empress Eugenie, who married Josephine's grandson Louis Napoleon, as she is still living, and her rise and pathetic fall are quite modern history. Of all her exquisite loveliness scarcely a trace remains to the lonely and saddened woman at Chiselhurst.

Many others besides the unhappy Josephine have posed as great beauties without being remarkably handsome. They possessed a subtle charm, a witchery, as one writer aptly calls it. Many there are who have this fairy's gift in a greater or less degree. Providentially, few know their own power and are content to bewitch one man alone out of the earth.

And what is the secret of this gift? It is certainly not faultless beauty, for, as we have said before, it is a perfectly comprehensible paradox that as a rule the women who have been noted for the fascination of their beauty, were not pretty women at all. Let us glance at a few examples. Anne Boleyn had many plastic defects. The Duchess of Burgundy, who lit up the old age of Louis XIV. and the Court of Versailles, had a goitrous neck and decayed front teeth, yet she was proclaimed a beauty. Marguerite de Valois, with whom most of the prominent Frenchmen of her day were at one time or another desperately in love, had heavy cheeks, too prominent eyes, and a thick, hanging under-lip. The late Duchess de Berri would not have been allowed to so much as compete at a beauty show had she presented herself incognito. Sir Walter Scott, who was close to her at mass in the Tuileries, wrote in his diary that she was plain, and that her eyes were not fellows'. But these women were exceptions among the world's great beauties.

As we have but space to mention a few of the long list of lovely women of the past, so we can show you but few of the pictured faces of the bright galaxy of equally beautiful modern girls.



From Photograph by Falk.

After all, with nearly all of us, much depends on the fact of our liking or disliking a woman, in regard to our opinion of her beauty, as the poet says,

"If she be not fair to me,
What care I how fair she be."

E. B. C.

WE CORDIALLY INVITE YOUR inspection of our Summer stock. You'll be delighted with what you see, and you're bound to see something you'll be more than delighted to buy.



Skirt and full bodice of French gingham, large draped elbow sleeves. The new Directoire cravat is of white silk muslin edged with lace.



THE heat is waxing strong, I am sorry to say, and a hot sun shines down from a deep blue sky, flooding the city in mid-summer radiance. This abnormal temperature is extremely trying, and I fail to imagine what our sufferings will be should it continue. The only conclusion I can unhitch is that few of us will remain to tell the tale.

Baroness de Klenck gave a delightful *sauterie* at her residence in the Avenue Marceau. Dancing to the strains of Dauvin's excellent orchestra began early and finished late, and the youth and beauty gathered together in the amiable hostess's salons voted the

ball one of the most enjoyable of the season. A spirited cotillon led with much entrain by Mdle. de Klenck and M. van Son was the excuse for distributing endless favors and souvenirs that took the form of rosettes and ribbons, baskets of daffodils and Parma violets, small note-books, Japanese paper knives, and pin trays, exquisite fans tied with Louis XVI. ribbons, bunches of roses and lilac, and glittering silver flowers for the hair. All these and other things were distributed with lavish hand, after which the inner man and woman were restored by a delicious champagne supper. Madame de Klenck wore a handsome gown of fawn and shaded blue pekin, a bertha of

admirable old point veiling a deep collar of pale blue satin enframing the décolletage. Her ornaments were diamond stars in her hair, and diamond ornaments attaching the front of her gown. Mdle. de Klenck was most becomingly dressed in jonquil yellow satin veiled in yellow tulle, embroidered lightly with pearls and silver, a most effective and lovely frock; a thick ruching of yellow tulle, pearl tipped, ran round the hem of the dress; a deep ceinture of satin enfolded the waist, while very full sleeves of tulle veiled satin gave a picturesque 1830 appearance to the dainty gown, accentuated, moreover, by the young lady's coiffure, most artistically arranged in light puffs, graceful little tendrill-like dark curls on the top of the head, enframing the mignonne oval face and the nape of the slender neck.

Mr. Samuel Langhorne Clemens, the author of "The Innocents Abroad," "The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn," "The Jumping Frog," and other humorous and diverting books and sketches, otherwise the renowned Mark Twain, has



Stylish outing suit of fawn linen. Vest of pink and white figured pique. This suit is also pretty worn without the vest with pink or blue silk blouse.

been in Paris with his family, prior to his return to New York. Mark Twain, as may be imagined, is one of the most entertaining

"conteurs" the world contains; and when it became known that he was likely to remain in our capitol a few days, the question was delicately mooted as to the advisability of asking Mr. Clemens if he would kindly consent to give one of his amusing lectures or discourses in aid of the Anglo-American free schools in this city. Lord and Lady Dufferin, indefatigable always in matters of charity, and as courteous as indefatigable, very graciously placed the throne room at the disposal of the lecturer, who accepted most kindly to entertain all those who responded to the call for funds in aid of this very

interesting work, and at 3 P. M. the long white and gold room, with its rosace gaseliers, its parquered floor, and jonquil brocade hangings, was more than two-thirds filled, late comers occupying the vacant gilt chairs at the back. Mark Twain is a thin, nervous, and rather small man, with long grey frizzy hair thrown back, an aquiline nose, and piercing grey eyes that are intensified by a pair of pince-nez put on when reading and nervously jerked off in the heat of his story-telling. He is dry, witty, and impassible, and his Yankee sing-song accent, otherwise drawl, accentuates most amusingly the absurd episodes

recounts while not a muscle of his countenance relaxes. At times even his diction is that of a clergyman, and so serious are his intentions at times, that one is fearful of laughing too loud for fear of disturbing his equanimity and placidity. He treated us to an account of his amateur courriership to a party of fellow-countrymen from Aix-les-Bains to Beyreuth, and the hundred and one misadventures that occurred to him during his few days of office. Finally, he gave the business up, disgusted and discouraged with the little appreciation his service (?) had met with, and they finish the journey under the auspices of a courier that does know something about his business.

One of the funniest incidents is when he meets a man at a cigar store at Zurich who offers him *through* tickets to Bayreuth at 22 dollars apiece. He purchased them. *Alas! they were lottery tickets drawn two years previously.*



Paris gown of cotton crépon in an old pink shade. The skirt is edged by a deep flounce. Panel of white guipure lace. Square Louis XIII. collar of guipure. Puff sleeves, edged lace. Satin belt.



Long waist of dotted Taffeta silk. Round bertha falling over the sleeves, bow and long ends of mousseline de soie on centre of waist, ruffles of the same at ends of puffed sleeves.

He purchased them. *Alas! they were lottery tickets drawn two years previously.*

C. R. L.

DON'T DISAPPOINT YOUR CONSCIENCE OF RIGHT DOING. OUR HOUSE IS devoted to the welfare of those who have suffered from high prices.

Hints on Home Decoration.

THE general tendency of drawing-rooms is to make them more habitable than of yore. Less bric-a-brac is used, and care is taken not to overcrowd the floor space with large cabinets. The great point is to provide plenty of comfortable chairs, and many of the most chic drawing-rooms offer chairs as large and reposeful as those in a club smoking-room. It is an age of cosy corners and window and fireside seats. These are admirable as affording plenty of good sitting space, and if designed in accordance with their surroundings, add to the decorative effect of the room.

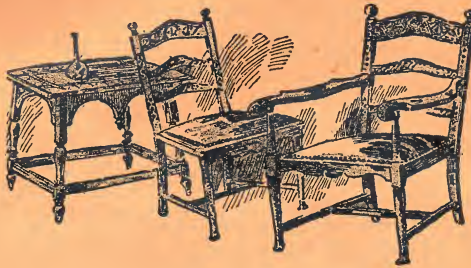
We have been asked if the present fashion in mural decoration is to paper the walls only to the picture railing, leaving the frieze above the same and the ceiling entirely in white. This method is pursued by men who know nothing of decorative art, and have never made a study of decorative requirements of an interior.

The wall occupies the same relation to the ceiling as a pillar does to the roof of a building; it is not only an enclosure, but also a support. The Greeks, who are still our masters in decorative art, never profaned their pillars with ornaments, leaving the capitals naked. On the contrary, the body of the pillar being the part that does the work of supporting both the capital and the roof, or pediment above same, ought not to be ornamented, but the frieze and mouldings of the ceiling and roof overhead should.

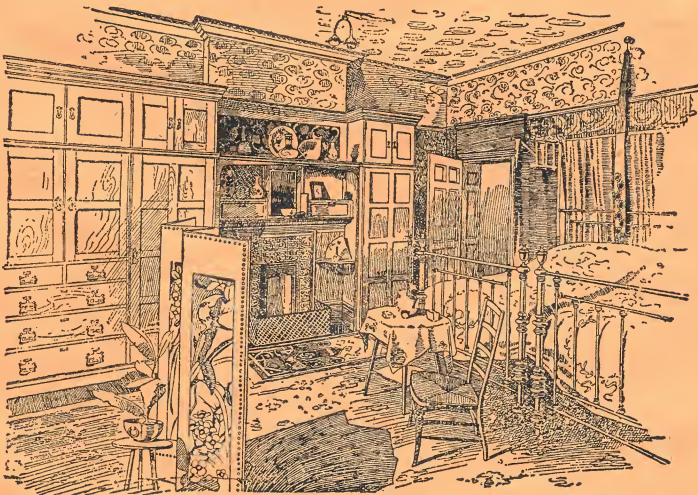
There is a fashion at present in favor of chairs of old and well-known styles of art. Renaissance, Gothic and Spanish, are already prevalent. This fashion will happily lead us to consider the chairs and seats of the ancients. The throne of Egyptian and Assyrian Kings for instance was a cushioned chair. Their subjects apparently might use only "cane bottoms"—of these a good many survive. There are no less than six in the British Museum. But the greatest nobles were not allowed any sort of chair in the presence of the Assyrian King, nor even a foot-stool. The Greeks had a variety of chairs, some of them wondrously like our own, as would be thought by innocent persons who did not suspect that we have borrowed those graceful forms. The famous *sella curulis* of the Romans reached them direct from Etruria, and when we observe that the kings alone were entitled to use such a very simple article we can scarcely doubt that their subjects "squatted." This most renowned of all chairs was, in fact, a camp stool. Its legs sometimes straight, sometimes curved exactly like the horns of a Spanish bull turned upon a pivot; the top lifted off, they folded into a very little space; it had neither arms nor back.

"St. Peter's Chair," at Rome, claims a pedigree established for many generations. We may believe that the Church has possessed it since the fourth century or even before that. But the shape is distinctly Gothic. Barring ornamental details, which were added, as nobody disputes, from time to time during a thousand years.

THE FASHION FOR FRENCH FURNITURE.—There are abundant evidences that there is a "high fashion" in the revival of the French styles of furniture, the periods of the Empire of Henri II. and of the Louis have all received much attention. The *facon* Louis XV. has naturally been the greatest favorite, as affording the most scope to the designer and the craftsman, but this fine style should not be attempted unless cost is of little account. It is, perhaps, the worst style for economical treatment, as its production requires the greatest skill, and if carried out by inferior artists it is vulgar and disappointing. Chippendale has been in great demand; so much so, in fact, that it is in danger of becoming unfashionable. This would be a pity, as many of its examples are as refined in line as they are durable in use, but it is in danger from the reproductions of the more florid work of this great master. These reproductions, in the form of



Designs much in vogue.



A cheertful bedroom.

mornings in the Vatican gardens catching birds with nets, a sport which he practiced when Bishop of Perugia, and of which he is particularly fond. Hundreds of birds are caught every morning, and distributed among the hospitals and the poor.

WHAT WOMEN MOST NEED.

Is It The Ballot or Friendly Assistance?

A PROFESSOR'S IDEAS.

Everybody is Talking About Suffrage for Women While There Are Some Important Points That Seem to be Overlooked.

"The great agitation of the woman's suffrage question is bringing out many things about women of which few people ever think."

He was a Professor in a Medical College who spoke and he spoke earnestly.

"Women are entitled to all the privileges they can secure," he continued. "Few people, except women themselves, know what they have to endure. Men cannot understand these things nor appreciate them. If they did I think they would often act differently."

The speaker paused and a shade of sadness came across his face.

"There are periodical times when every woman needs help. Men often do not know this and would be of little assistance if they did. But help in the form of something soothing, sustaining and strengthening she must have. Women talk these things over among themselves and it is pretty generally admitted that there is but one thing that can be confidently relied upon as 'a friend in need' at such a trying time. This is the standard preparation which is so valuable for men, so indispensable to women and so popular with both—Warner's Safe Cure. The effects it produces are not imaginary—they are real. It helps women at their critical times because it possesses the properties known to nothing else for soothing, healing and always helping. And it is because of these things that it is so popular."

"I do not know whether women will secure the ballot or not, but I do know that they deserve the best things mankind can bestow and that medical science and discovery have already done wonders for the sex. I, for one, hope that American women will become the brightest, strongest and healthiest women in the world for they are already the most attractive."

The Bathing Season.

A bath perfumed with the genuine Murray & Lanman Florida Water, is the most perfect restorative that can be used during the hot weather. It not only benefits the body, imparting new vigor to each member, but under the exhilarating action of this exquisite perfume the mind recovers its exhausted powers and acquires additional brilliancy. To distinguish the genuine article from its imitations look for the "Trade Mark," a narrow white strip label bearing the signature of Lanman & Kemp, New York, sole proprietors.



A. L. PARSONS.

POPE LEO XIII. spends most of his



NEW MODES FOR EARLY SUMMER.

Seasonable Millinery.

IN hats, the latest craze is a bright red hat. It is said that it comes from England. It is very original, and very pretty also on a bright young English face. It has the same shape as the little white hats bound with black that were so much worn last year, also by English girls. This year, however, the new red hat is smaller, and has the brim slightly raised in front. It is made of coarse straw dyed the color of red sealing wax. It is worn at the back of the head, to show all the front of the curly head.



Very stylish hat of golden brown straw in a new shape, trimmed with bows of straw colored ribbon, loops of purple velvet and bunches of pansies. Two loops of the ribbon fall over the hair at the back.

satin, *a volante*. Under the brim there is a half wreath or diadem of flowers. Outside a bunch of feather tips, playing over the crown and brim in all directions. A long and very full curtain is at the back.

Having said this much, I will describe a few models which I have seen at one of our best private milliners, and which may guide your choice when bent on the serious occupation of buying a new bonnet or hat. The colored silk-cloth, edged round with a fringe of feather tips; a bunch of violets in front, and a "Windmill" bow of velvet at the back.

The "Renaissance" comes first on my list. It is large in shape, and made of spangled tulle, with a feather trimming round the edge. Spangled tulle and feather tips, nothing else. Remember this!

Then I saw a lovely little toque all of jet, and the brim draped with ivory lace; a bunch of feathers, with jet buckle and flowers on one side.

The "Isorah" toque is still more elegant. It is of "Rainbow" spangles, and has a bow of miroir velvet wings in front, and at the back a comb of rainbow spangles, forming a fringe over the neck. I must also mention a toque of tan pale and dark violets. Another lady wore a golden netted crown, with a wreath of roses and green foliage all round, and a jet aigrette on one side.

Another very lovely bonnet was of black lace covered with frosted feathers, surmounted by a rose-colored satin bow.

Sailor hats are still worn by those young enough to wear them. They have an aigrette of violets and quills at the side, and a large bunch of violets under the brim at the back.



"The Nicotine." A new smart Turban, trimmed with satin ribbon, and quill, and bow of a contrasting color under brim; made in fancy chip.

fasten these to the hair are perfect jewels. The newest form acorns of turquoises, enclosed in a shell made of brilliants. Others form serpents' heads of diamonds on a golden body. A very pretty toque is a turban of white, black, or colored net, with the crown covered with black feather tips (whatever the color of the turban may be), and on one side there is a clasp or buckle of steel, jet, or any other metal.

Lace draperies edge some large hat brims, and these cast a very becoming shade over the eyes.

Colored feathers are set aside for the moment, only little and very curly feather tips are worn on one side of the hat.

Boat-shaped straw hats are worn in the country, and for riding, rowing, etc. They have an aigrette of wings on one side, but no other trimming. A few—but only a very few—ladies wear the 1830 bonnet. It is made of white Leghorn straw, and is lined with velvet, silk on



The "Rosebery." A stylish straw hat, trimmed with long velvet bow at side, a cluster of pale yellow cowslips nestling on brim in front, and a few falling gracefully on the hair behind.



Large white straw hat trimmed with green moiré ribbon and sprays of large pink roses.



French hat of black chip trimmed in front with large bow of pink ribbon, fastened by a buckle and rosette of lace. Spray of mignonette rises at the back.

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384 and 386 Broadway, - New York.

Frocks for Children.

THE new materials are particularly well suited for children's dresses; the small patterns and soft ourings give them a fresh and youthful look that harmonises with the blooming complexions and still undeveloped figures of children and young girls. Plain materials, such as the crépons, veiling, and fine diagonal and basket woven woolen fabrics now in vogue they can of course al-



White muslin frock trimmed with embroidery. Broad sash of pale pink silk. Bands of insertion on skirt and sleeves. Pointed yoke of tucks edged with deep frill of embroidery.

ways wear, but this season the majority of the figured fabrics in silk and wool, cotton or linen, are equally suitable to children, so that there is in reality a much larger choice than usual of materials for their dresses.

To begin with the gingham frocks: some pretty models have a plain skirt, bordered above the hem with one or more bands of waved white cotton braid. The bodice is in a blouse shape, and is tucked under the skirt, so that the waistband unites the two. The sleeves are finished with a large puff around the upper part of the arm, over which are epaulets with a braid border, set full from the armhole. Both the band, collar, and cuffs, are completed with more of the waved braid as a trimming.

Accordion pleating is much used for little girls' dresses. It is very effective, but we must not forget that only soft or thin materials adapt themselves for this purpose. A dainty little

dress for afternoon home wear has a round skirt of heliotrope surah; the bodice is laid in accordion pleats, and is cut like a blouse; this is composed of a shot heliotrope and green surah; the sleeves are of plain material, and are trimmed with large puffs reaching to the elbows, over which a pair of deep pleated silk epaulets are hung. The mode of wearing contrasting skirts to the bodices will be found very useful where any of last year's dresses have to be remodelled.



Frock of chambray with triple berthas edged with lace, plain full skirt gathered at waist. Lace insertion festooned on skirt.

FOR SICK, NERVOUS AND NEURALGIC

HEADACHE,

BRAIN, FATIGUE AND EXHAUSTION, USE **Bromo-Seltzer**
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RING IN THE NEW
RING OUT THE FALSE, RING IN THE TRUE.

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January, 1894.

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EAGLE DUPLEX DRESS BONE.

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Cleopatra Bust Girdle.

NOTHING CAN EQUAL IT FOR

SINGERS,
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Instantly Restores Gray Hair,
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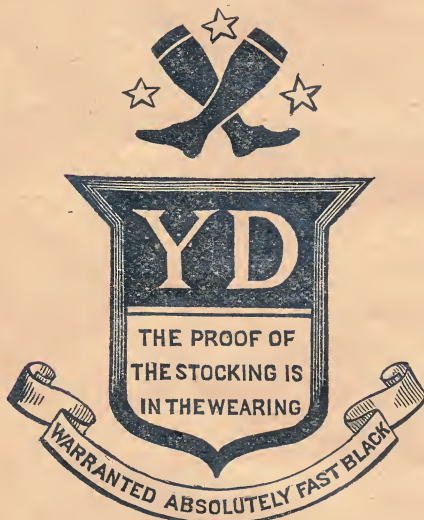
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Are FAST BLACK.

Are Double Soled.

Are Spliced Heeled.

Are made of best Egyptian Yarns.

SUPERBLY FASHIONED AND SILK FINISHED. Wear longer and give better satisfaction than all others.



Ladies' Cape.

4078.

This jaunty cape is one of the most popular of the spring styles. Made of black moiré antique and trimmed with creamy gimpure insertion as here pictured, it makes a simply elegant out-door wrap. Both cape and collar are made over an interlining of crinoline, to give it the proper stiffness, an inside lining of bright changeable silk being the accepted mode. Moiré or satin ribbon is plaited in three triple box plaits, which are sewed on the lower edge to the collar in back and brought around to tie in a large bow in front.

All styles of moiré, faille and ottoman silk, covert and ladies' cloth, cheviot and the handsome silk and wool mixtures are used to make capes by this mode. Jet, passementerie, braid, lace and insertion, black or white, or black over white, are the most popular trimmings, lace and jet being much used together.

Pattern is cut in five sizes, viz.: 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.

Retail price of pattern, 30 cents. See Coupon on page 25. How to get it for 10 cents.



Ladies' Shirred Waist.

6103.

See Coupon on page 25.

Positively you
have the genuine
De Long PATENT
HOOK AND EYE if you
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\$2.75 Buy our \$9 Natural Finish Baby Carriage complete with plated steel wheels, axle, springs, and one piece steam bent handle. Made of best material, finely finished, reliable, and guaranteed for 3 years. Shipped on 10 days' trial. FREIGHT PAID; no money required in advance. 75,000 in use. We are the oldest and best known concern of our kind, reliable and responsible. Reference furnished at any time. Make and sell nothing but what we guarantee to be as represented, sold at the lowest factory prices. WRITE TO-DAY for our large FREE illustrated catalogue of latest designs and styles published.

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FREE A fine 14k gold plated watch to every reader of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant, richly jeweled, gold finished watches by express for examination, and if you think it is equal in appearance to any \$25.00 gold watch pay our sample price, \$3.50, and it is yours. We send with the watch our guarantee that you can return it at any time within one year if not satisfactory, and if you sell or cause the sale of six we will give you one Free. Write at once, as we shall send out samples for 60 days only. Address **THE NATIONAL MFG & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.**

FREE!

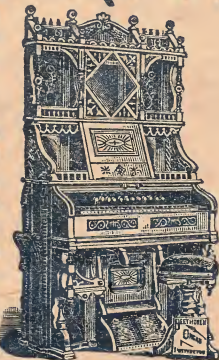
Our large 24-page catalogue of Organs, also our new and elegant catalogue of Pianos, containing 16 pp. We have the largest manufactory in the world, from which we sell direct to the consumer at whole sale prices, thus saving the profits of the dealer and the commissions of the agents. We furnish a first-class Organ, warranted 20 years, with stool and book, for only **\$27.50**

No money required until instrument has been thoroughly tested in your own house. Sold on instalments. Easy payment. We positively guarantee every Organ and Piano twenty years. Send for catalogue at once if you want to obtain the greatest bargain ever offered on earth. Write your name and address plainly, and we will send by mail same day letter is received.

As an advertisement, we will sell the first Piano of our make in a place for only **\$175.00** Stool, Book and Cover Free. Regular price, \$350.00.

Beethoven Piano and Organ Co.,

P. O. Box 845 Washington, N. J.



Photography for Women.

PANORAMIC PHOTOGRAPHY.

EVER since photography was invented there has been the desire for the power to depict exceptionally wide-stretching scenes, and as far back as 1845 a panoramic camera was devised by a French engraver who practiced Daguerreotypy. Like most of the contrivances that are used in photography, and that have been re-invented again and again when there was a need for them, this early piece of apparatus was identical in principle with the best panoramic cameras of the present day, and embodied ingenious arrangements that have been patented more than once during the last ten years. The sensitive surface was the Daguerreotype, plate of metal; for the process of Fox Talbot, who anticipated Daguerre, and who should have the honor of the Father of Photography, was not in common use. The metal plate was curved in a part circle, and in front of it the lens was attached to an axis that allowed it to rotate on its optical centre. Behind the lens was a narrow box of conical section, with a slit equal in length to the width of the plate at the end furthest from the lens. This confined the action of the light to a section in the centre of the field of the lens, so that the maximum definition was obtained. This is practically the exact construction of the panoramic cameras in use to-day.

With fixed camera and lens and ordinary flat plates, a sort of panoramic work is sometimes attempted and must not be overlooked. A number of views are made on different plates, each including an equal angle, and each arranged to fit to the end of the one before it, by moving the camera on the screw which holds it to the stand between the exposures. The resulting prints are carefully joined in mounting, and as a makeshift this is often fairly satisfactory, but great care is needed. Not only must the prints join well, but, what is far more difficult, they must be equal in depth of printing and in tone. Moreover, as each plate has an image in plane projection, and each with a different centre, the perspective in the finished panorama will be very peculiar, and this will be especially noticeable if there are horizontal lines near the top or bottom of the picture, running over from one plate to another. In ordinary landscapes this defect may sometimes be almost entirely unnoticeable; but, whatever is the subject, a method of mounting suggested by Professor W. K. Burton, of Tokio, is worthy of adoption. This is to mount each of the prints on a separate card, and to place them with a little strip between each one and the next, arranging them round the circumference of a circle in the centre of which the spectator should stand to view them. This circular arrangement and the position at the centre of the circle are necessary with any picture in circular perspective, and the prints made by the various methods I have briefly described must all be curved to the same extent as the plate or film on which they were taken, and viewed with the eye at a distance equal to the focal length of the lens, if the true perspective effect is to be obtained. A. L.

Among our advertisements on this page will be found a most ingenious device. The D. S. Safety Hat Pin. Read this advertisement and do not delay a minute in sending for one of these wonderful articles of comfort.

"SEE that man?" said one of the two people who were talking about success in life.

"Yes."

"He has left behind lots of people who struggled to overtake him."

"Who is he?"

"Conductor on a tramcar."



There are many points about Cottolene, the new vegetable shortening, which commend it at once to the housekeepers of America, and which have made it the most popular food-product of the day.

COTTOLENE

Excels in composition, purity, cleanliness, healthfulness, flavor, digestibility and economy. Its entrance into a home means a benefit to every inmate. Don't try to keep house without it.

Sold in 3 and 5 lb. pails by all grocers. Made only by
The N. K. Fairbank Company,
 Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston,
 Philadelphia, Montreal,
 San Francisco.



Is Exquisite for GRADUATING DRESSES

Bear in Mind that it is only genuine when stamped on the Selvedge

"FAYETTA"

Fayetta

BEST SILK WARP
 Forty-two Inches Wide.

REGISTERED DEC. 22, 1891. For Sale by all First-Class Dealers

Oh! Where is my Hat Pin?

That oft-repeated exclamation will not be heard any more.



Pat. Jan. 2 1894.



BECAUSE THE D. S. PATENT SAFETY HAT PIN is always in its place. YOU CAN'T LOSE IT. Adjusted to the Hat or Bonnet in a twinkling, and **once there, means always there.** No more Ribbon Bands punctured like sieves. Made in great variety including the famous **Indestructible Pearl Goods**, in all the colors of the rainbow. If your retailer has not got them send **10c. for a Pearl Pin; or 25c. for a Jewelled Pearl Pin**, to the manufacturer. Mention **MODES AND FABRICS** **J. A. DEKNATEL, 4 Howard Street, New York.**

THIS THE LIGHTEST AND MOST COMPACT CAMERA MADE, AND THE ONE BEST ADAPTED TO LADIES' USE.



BULLS-EYE

Easy to say, easy to remember and easy to address a postal to "Bulls-Eye Camera, Boston" and get a copy of "Stray Bits at the World's Fair" with twelve half-tone illustrations, and then easy to see why the Bulls Eye is the **BEST and MOST PRACTICAL CAMERA** regardless of price and why you should have one.

Prices \$8.00 to \$15.00.

BOSTON CAMERA MFG. CO.,

384 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

FLYNT WAIST, or TRUE CORSET.

Highest award from the World's Columbian Exposition.



Endorsed by Eminent Physicians as the Most Scientific and Practical Waist or Corset.

No. 1 represents a High-necked waist. No. 2 a Low-necked one, often made with high back. No. 3 illustrates the "Flynt Hose Supporter," adjusted each side of the dress; also, the waistbands, for the hip and other skirts and drawers. No. 4 is the Motherhood and Nursing Waist. Nos. 5 and 6 show how we underdress children. No. 7 indicates the warp threads of the fabrics as they cross at right angles in the back of every Flynt Waist, thereby insuring the best shoulder brace ever constructed.

Our Illustrated Manual sent free on application to

MRS. O. P. FLYNT,

319B Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass.

NEW WRINKLES.

He Ordered the Coal.

A wife recently gave her husband a sealed letter, begging him not to read it till he got to his place of business. When he did so, he read: "I am forced to tell you something that I know will trouble you, but it is my duty to do so. I am determined you shall know it, let the result be what it may. I have known for a week that it was coming, but kept it to myself until to-day, when it has reached a crisis, and I cannot keep it any longer. You must reap the results as well as myself. I do hope it won't crush you." Here he turned the page, his hair slowly rising. "The coal is all used up! Please call and ask for some to be sent this afternoon. I thought by this method you would not forget it."

Journalistic Amenities.

The *Arizona Kicker* contains the following: "All our readers will bear witness to the fact that we have exercised the greatest patience in bearing the slurs and taunts of our esteemed weekly contemporary. On three different occasions we have been perfectly justified in killing him, but we restrained our hand because we knew he owed his two compositors money, which they would lose if he went under ground."

"We long ago decided to pay no further attention to him, no matter what he said; but there was an item or two in his last issue which calls for a word of explanation from us. Our lop-eared, lop-

shouldered, knock-kneed, slab-sided, ramshackle, bald-headed, poverty-stricken, cross-eyed, web footed, toothless old contemporary, with an average circulation of 217 copies weekly, against our tens of thousands (see our sworn statements), says that we were 'cow-hided in our own sanctum three days ago by a lady named Miss Green, who is a music-teacher, lately arrived from Indiana.'

"His statement is an insult to a young, beautiful, and accomplished lady, who was at once accorded the *entree* of the best society in the town, and who came here with the highest recommendation from respectable people. Miss Green called at the '*Kicker*' office on the most peaceful intentions. She simply and sweetly desired us to publish one of her original poems, entitled 'When the Hen's Eggs Nest Again,' and we were thrice glad to do so."

"It appears on our third page to-day, and we feel that we cannot say too much in praise of it. Thus do we confound, paralyze, upset, break in two, and knock out the human hyena, whose spite would blacken our private character before this community, and with it the fair reputation of an angel in female clothes. Words fail to express our contempt for this inhuman monster, but no advances will be made in our advertising rates."

A Desirable Place.

We were seated in a fairly-filled third-class carriage not timed to make a stoppage for an hour or so, and during the first half of this period one of the passengers, a very excitable and withal voluble individual, loudly inveighed against things in general, and the places he happened to have visited in particular. All at once a quiet and sedate old gentleman, who had up to then sat quietly in one corner, remarked:—

"How would you like to live in a place where no one drank any intoxicating liquor or even smoked a cigar?"

"It would be excellent," replied the grumbler.

"And where everyone went to church on Sundays?"

"That would be a delightful place."

"And where no one stole, or forged, or cheated?"

"But such a place is impossible. Tell me, where is there such a perfect place?"

"You will find it in any of the state prisons," was the quiet reply; and the grumbler was silent for the remainder of the journey.



HAD HER THERE.—Mrs. Newwed: "When were you born?"
Bridget: "I can't tell you. You told me a while ago that I must only say what I know myself, and not what I heard other people say. I didn't look at the almanac when I was born."

A True Helpmate.

WIFE: "I have made fifty dollars this afternoon."

Husband: "Phew!"

"You paid only a hundred for that old piano, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, I have sold it for a hundred and fifty."

"My! my! What are you going to do with the money?"

"There isn't any money."

"Eh?"

"I sold it to a dealer. He gives me a new piano for \$500, and allows me \$150 or the old one. If you'd stay at home, and let me go to your office and attend to your business, you'd soon be rich. Just think! Fifty dollars a day is \$18,000 a year."

Oriental Wisdom.

The Sultan of Johore, who spent a portion of last spring at Carlsbad, where his nephew married the daughter of a blacksmith, has published a book, entitled "The Wisdom of Proverbs," from which we cull the following specimens: "Never give away anything but what you have earned yourself;" "Any person who talks to you about other people, will talk to others about you;" "A neighbor's hen appears to us a goose;" "An ignorant man is his own enemy: how can he be another's friend?" "He that would live in peace must be deaf, blind and dumb;" "Given vinegar is sweeter than bought honey;" "Ask not the bird whence it comes, but what it sings;" "The finest seat in the world is the saddle of a swift horse;" "The most valuable friend is a good book;" "Patience is the key to enjoyment."

AURELIA (anxiously): "Have you seen George this evening, papa?" He promised to call."

Papa: "Yes, he did call, and I entertained him for an hour before you came downstairs."

Aurelia: "You entertained him, papa?"

Papa: "Yes. I gave him a list of all the new dresses you had last year, and cost of each. I never saw a man more interested, yet he left very hurriedly."

COMPLIMENTARY. — Says an agricultural editor: "Pumpkins are said to be very fattening for pigs, but

we have never tried them ourselves."

HE: "My love will have no ending dear."

She: "Now, I say, George, aren't you going to marry me, after all?"

A WITTY old judge, who had spent an evening with a young lawyer in the country, whose office was on the second floor, on taking his departure stumbled on the stairs, and fell to the bottom. The young lawyer, hearing the noise, rushed out, and seeing the judge at the bottom of the stairs on his back, hastened down and with great anxiety asked: "Is your honor hurt?"

"No," said the judge, crawling to his feet; "but my legs are."

A FARMER, who thought he knew the answer to everything, was asked one day by his little daughter: "Father, when you've finished milking a cow, how do you turn it off?" He has not answered yet.

A CLERGYMAN whose salary had not been paid for several months, told the trustees that he must have his money, as his family was suffering from the want of the necessities of life.

"Money!" exclaimed one of the trustees, noted for his stinginess, "money! Do you preach for money? I thought you preached for the good of souls!"

The minister replied: "So I do, but I can't eat souls. And if I could, it would take a few thousands such as yours to make a meal."

La Cuisine.

HOME-MADE CAKES are generally preferred to those which are bought from a confectioner's, and certainly, if they are made by an experienced hand, they are a true luxury; but there is this difficulty with cakes, that, unless a supply is made every week, we are apt to have run out just at the very time we want them, as they will not keep long. Fancy cakes are always most useful; they are rather more tiresome to make than large cakes; but, as they can be stored, we are never at a loss to furnish the tea table



with a tasty dish at any moment when an unexpected visitor should drop in. It is best to make a supply of different kinds of fancy cakes at one time. Each sort should be stored in separate air-tight tins, and, if kept in a dry place, they will keep good for months.

MACAROONS.—Blanch a quarter of a pound of sweet almonds by pouring a small quantity of boiling water upon them, then rub the skins off with the fingers; wash, and dry them in a cloth, and chop them finely. Let them stand on a plate in a cool oven for an hour, then pound them in a mortar. When the paste is perfectly smooth beat the whites of two eggs, and stir them together with a quarter of a pound of powdered sugar quickly into the almonds. Place a sheet of white paper on a flat tin, and drop tiny heaps of the mixture upon it, taking care to keep them some distance apart. Ornament each one with half a blanched almond, then place them in a cool oven and leave them till they are crisp and slightly colored, which will be in about an hour. The paper will require to be slightly damped to remove it from the back of the biscuits; allow them to cool on a sieve, and store in a tin for future use.

CHOCOLATE BISCUITS.—Mix together equal quantities of finely grated chocolate, powdered sugar and flour; stir the ingredients well together, and form into a paste with the beaten white of one or more eggs, roll it out very thin and cut into biscuits. Place them in a buttered tin and bake for a quarter of an hour.

ICED BISCUITS.—Beat two ounces of butter to a cream, with a quarter of a pound of powdered sugar, add two well-beaten eggs, and whip the mixture briskly; stir in a quarter of a pound of flour, or rather more, to form a soft paste, roll it out, and cut it into biscuits with an ornamental cutter. Place them on a buttered tin and bake for twenty minutes. Whip the white of one egg on a plate, and mix smoothly with it enough icing sugar to form a very stiff paste; divide this into two parts, leave the one white and color the other with cochineal. Immediately on taking the biscuits from the oven spread the surface of each one with some of the icing, using a knife dipped in water to smooth it; in this way half the biscuits can be iced with white sugar and half with pink; the icing should be as thin as a wafer.

CORNFLOUR BISCUITS.—Beat half a pound of butter to a cream with six ounces of powdered sugar, add two eggs, and continue to beat the batter till it is very light, then stir in quickly a pound of cornflour, and beat the mixture again, drop it in small round shapes on a buttered tin, and bake for half an hour.



SECURITY HOSE SUPPORTER

LOOK AT THE CROOK

Not a stitch in the web
The hold of a vice
Not a tear—Not a cut

Sold Everywhere—Made by Warner Bros., N. Y. and Chicago.

THE WHALES ARE HAPPY NOW

BECAUSE ROYAL-BONE IS BETTER THAN WHALEBONE.

"ROYAL-BONE"

ROYAL-BONE Dress Stays Never Break—Always Elastic—Warranted to Outlast the Dress—Best Dry Goods Stores sell them.
By Mail 20c. Doz. THOS. P. TAYLOR, Bridgeport, Ct.

"Say aye 'No', and ye'll ne'er be married"
"Don't refuse all"



Our Advice

to use **SAPOLIO**: It is a solid cake of scouring soap, used for cleaning purposes.

What is Sapolio? It is a solid, handsome cake of scouring soap, which has no equal for all scouring purposes except the laundry. To use it is to value it.

What will SAPOLIO do? Why, it will clean paint, make oil-cloths bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off pots and pans. You can scour the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen sink will be as clean as a new pin if you use **SAPOLIO**. One cake will prove all we say. Be a clever little housekeeper and try it. Beware of imitations. There is but one **SAPOLIO**!

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.



JARED H. CANFIELD.

**Valuable Presents
To Ladies
WHO WEAR
CANFIELD DRESS SHIELDS.**

To the Three Ladies in the United States who return to us before **MARCH 1st, 1895**, the largest number of envelopes originally containing one pair of the celebrated **CANFIELD DRESS SHIELDS**, we will give the following presents:

- 1st. The lady returning the largest number will receive a *Full Length Sealskin Sack*, or *\$250 in Gold*.
- 2d. The lady returning the second largest number will receive a *Black Silk Dress* of fine grade and quality, or *\$100 in Gold*.
- 3d. The lady returning the third largest number will receive a *Baby's Outfit*, or a *Chateleine Gold Watch*, or *\$50 in Gold*.

The **CANFIELD DRESS SHIELD** is manufactured by our Patent Process, and is Seamless, Odorless and Impervious to moisture. Its sale is greater in the United States and Europe than any other make of Dress Shields. Every Shield is guaranteed.

We shall require those persons to whom awards are made to certify that they or their friends really purchased the number of our Shields corresponding with the envelopes returned, in order to make the competition fair.

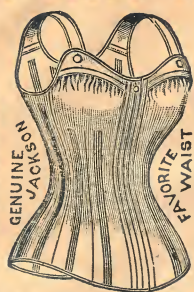
For sale in every leading dry goods store in the United States and Europe. If you prefer to send direct to us, a pair with an envelope will be sent to any address on receipt of 30 cents.

Canfield Rubber Co., 73 Warren S., N. Y.

Branch Offices: London, Paris and Berlin.

CLUBS.—Ladies, induce your friends to purchase **CANFIELD DRESS SHIELDS**, secure the envelopes, send them to us, and receive the above offered prizes.





DO YOUR

Corset Stays

BREAK?

How vexatious it is! often painful; always damaging to other garments. There is speedy relief in wearing a

GENUINE JACKSON FAVORITE WAIST

They are stayed with our patented system of banking of cords, which **cannot break**. They are **much easier** than a corset, **lighter in weight**, and **just as durable**.

No One can tell the Difference. They are just as **beautifully modeled**; give equal **grace and style** to the figure as the corset. Once wearing is to be convinced and wear them always.

BE SURE TO GET THE GENUINE.

There is only one, and that is the
"ORIGINAL AND GENUINE
JACKSON FAVORITE WAIST."

Ask your dealers for them, or write us, mentioning this journal. Postpaid for \$1.00. Drab, White, Gold, Black. Made in English Satens.

CORONET CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.



BABY CARRIAGES

Shipped C. O. D.
Anywhere to anyone at Wholesale Prices without paying one cent in advance. We pay freight. Buy from factory. Save deal. \$15.00 Carriage for \$9.25. ers' profits. Large \$12.00 " " \$5.95. Illustrated catalog \$5.00 " " \$2.75. free. Address **Cash Buyers' Union**, 164 West Van Buren Street, B 50, Chicago, Ill.

When writing please mention MODES AND FABRICS.

The Liberty CYCLES
(CATALOGUES FREE)
BICYCLES
FROM \$12 TO \$165
WILSON, MYERS & CO.
NEW YORK, N.Y.

MY WIFE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT AND PAY FREIGHT.
\$14 Buys our 2 drawer walnut or oak Improved High Arm Singer sewing machine finely finished, nickel plated, adapted to light and heavy work; guaranteed for 10 Years; with Automatic Bobbin Winder, Self-Threading Cylinder Shuttle, Self-Setting Needle and a complete set of Steel Attachments; shipped any where on 30 Day's Trial. No money required in advance. 75,000 now in use. World's Fair Medal awarded machine and attachments. Buy from factory and save dealer's and agent's profits. **FREE** Cut This Out and send to-day for machine or large free catalogue, testimonials and glimpses of the World's Fair. **OXFORD MFG. CO.** 342 Wabash Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.
When writing please mention MODES AND FABRICS.

R & G
CORSETS



6107.

Child's Guimpe Dress.

TO BE WORN WITH OR WITHOUT A GUIMPE.

This pretty dress is of pale blue chambray trimmed with fine white embroidery. The neck is cut in "pompadour" fashion, finished as are all the free edges, with embroidered edging. The skirt is lengthened in front and back to fall in wateau style over the fitted body. The full-puffed sleeves are arranged over fitted linings, the lower edges falling in frills which are separated from the puffs with a band of insertion.

Lovely dresses in this style are made of pure white nainsook, mull, organdy, dotted and plain Swiss muslin, trimmed with valenciennes lace and insertion, and worn over slips of plain colored silk or satteen.

China or India silks, crepon, gingham, or any of the pretty woollen or cotton wash fabrics will make up well by the mode. Any style of guimpe may be worn that harmonizes with the color of the dress, those of white nainsook with lace or embroidery having the preference.

Pattern 6107 is cut in three sizes, viz.: 2, 4 and 6 years. Retail price of pattern, 25 cents. See Coupon below, how to get it for 10 cents.

6103—Ladies' Shirred Waist.—Full description printed on the pattern. Retail price 25 cents. See coupon below how to get it for 10 cents.

COUPON.

By special arrangements with the Manufacturers if order is sent with the following blank each pattern ordered will be mailed for 10 cents.

Cut this out, fill in your Name and Address and Mail it to Columbia M'fg. Co., 550 Pearl St., New York.

Mark size of bust measure and Pattern No. and send 10 cents for each pattern ordered.

4078.....In. Bust 6103.....In. Bust 6107.....In. Bust.

Name.....

Address.....

A New Cure for Asthma.

Medical science at last reports a positive cure for Asthma in the Kola Plant, found on the Congo River, West Africa. So great is their faith in its wonderful curative powers, the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, are sending out large trial cases of the Kola Compound free to all sufferers from Asthma. Send your name and address on postal card, and they will send you a trial case by mail free.

THE DUKE OF YORK, Prince George of Wales, owns a very curious book. In it are pasted all the newspaper cuttings touching any part of the career of his life; the colored portrait which appeared in 'Vanity Fair' is placed on the cover. The volume is handsomely bound, and has solid gold clasps which bear the Duke's initials beautifully engraved. This curious book was collected and arranged by one of the lieutenants on the *Thrush*, and is highly valued by the owner.

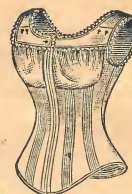
THE GENUINE JACKSON CORSET WAIST

Patented Feb. 23, 1886.

IS MADE ONLY BY THE

JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.

See Patent Stamp and Manufacturers' Address upon inside of each Waist.



It is the most comfortable and popular garment worn and is rapidly superseding the old-fashioned, stiff and rigid corsets.

Approved by Physicians and Endorsed by Dress-makers.

And recommended by every lady who has worn it. You should try one. Be sure to get the right thing. If your dealer hasn't it write to the makers. Send for Catalogue.

Mention this paper.



The Leading Conservatory of America. Founded by Dr. E. Tourjée, CARL FAELTEN, Director. Illustrated Calendar giving full information free. New England Conservatory of Music, Boston.

"AMERICAN AND BEST."



Introductory Offer. Upon receipt of 10 cents we will send 20 of our leading STEEL PENS worth double the money.

MILLER BROS. CUTLERY CO.
325 BROADWAY, - - NEW YORK.

FOR BEAUTY. ALL WOMEN DESIRE BEAUTY.

And all may be Fould's Arsenic Complexion Soap

WHICH BEAUTIFIES AND PRESERVES. MAKES THE SKIN CLEAR, SOFT, TRANSPARENT, AND REMOVES PIMPLES, FRECKLES, TAN, AND ALL OTHER BLEMISHES. SOAP BY MAIL, 50c. Address H. B. FOULD, 218 6th Ave., N. Y. Also at all first-class drug stores.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists

FITSCURED

(From U. S. Journal of Medicine.)

Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P.O. and Express address. We advise anyone wishing a cure to address, Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

Outing Column.

LATELY we chanced to pick up a cycling paper showing a picture of a young woman in a so-called "rational" costume which displayed her stockings to the knees. "This might do for the gymnasium, but for cycling it is a monstrosity. No woman with a particle of self-respect would wear it on the street by daylight. She would be followed by a howling mob and would deserve to be. A divided garment arrangement falling to the ankles with leggings would perhaps do very well, but the leg-show won't do. The limits of propriety in these matters are elastic and must be adjusted according to circumstances and conditions. The street is the street, whether women abroad thereon be walking or riding bicycles. Not until a majority of all the women out, whether walking or cycling, dress in some such way as this, can this costume be worn with decency. The bench, the gymnasium, and the stage are not public places in the sense that the street is public. Convention defines what a woman may wear in public and less than that she can not wear decently. It is quite common to sneer at conventionalism, but, after all, human nature is pretty well grounded in the proprieties, and the informal compacts of society which stipulate what things are proper, and what are improper, are not to be regarded lightly or safely broken.

The statutes of Connecticut embody one law which is very much like the laws of the Medes and Persians. It alters not. This curious survival from the olden time decrees that no one shall engage in any sport or any manner of recreation on the Sabbath. Measured by the standard of modern cyclists, ancient justice, once supposed to be perfect in its nature, seems to have been pretty hard and oppressive. A very moderate enforcement of this old Sunday law at this season would result in the swamping of every police court in the State with cyclists and fishers for trout. This musty Puritanical edict, though technically in force, is the deadest kind of a dead letter, but the laws of common sense and good taste never stop working. According to the modern way of thinking, there is very small objection to the infraction of Connecticut's Sunday law by cyclists, but there is a good deal of objection to the Sunday rider making a nuisance of himself. Whether the Sabbath be an institution of pre Mosaic times with the original form of its observance out of date, and as the unregenerate will have it, more of a civil than a divine institution, or not, the fact remains that all civilized people take pains to put on their good clothes and their high-grade manners on the first day of the week, and the ripping, roaring, half-clad, and not uncommonly half-full Sunday cyclist offends the civilities of life to the point of insolence.

"WERE you a bull or a bear?" asked an acquaintance of a speculator.

"Neither," he replied; "I was an ass."

SHE—"You say you would do anything for me, Charlie."

He (fervently)—"I would, darling."

She—"Well, you know how frightfully red my hair is; I want you to dye yours red, just to keep me in countenance."

WOULDN'T DO FOR THE BUSINESS.—Grocer—"The boy you recommended wouldn't do at all."

Customer—"What has he been up to?"

Grocer—"I gave him a notice to stick up, 'All the Delicacies of the Season Will be Found Inside,' and he pasted it on the rubbish barrel."

A PLACARD posted throughout a country town once announced the opening of the Theatre Royal "under the management of Miss — newly decorated and painted."

COLUMBIA BICYCLES

CAN BE RELIED UPON.
When you start out on a Columbia, you come home on it.

The fact that it is impossible to ascertain the quality of a bicycle by a casual examination should be a sufficient reason for buying a wheel with a reputation.

There is no wheel that has been before the public so long, none that stands or ever stood so high, none so well guaranteed, none whose guarantee is so substantial and so liberally interpreted, none so safe to buy as a Columbia.

Catalogue free at our agencies, or mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO.,

Boston, New York, Chicago, Hartford.

IMPROVE YOUR GENERAL HEALTH BY RIDING

Highest Honors at World's Columbian Exposition

THE Monarch

Most Elegant Ladies' Wheel in Existence.
FOUR STYLES—LADIES' & GENTS'.
Ride a Monarch and keep in front.
Send for Catalogue.
Agents wanted in open territory.

MONARCH CYCLE CO.
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

D L C O Y V C E L L S

Lovell Diamond Cycles



Light Roadster. Weight, 25 lbs.

CATALOGUE

FREE TO ALL.

Send for one—it will interest you.

In our Six New Models you will find just what you want. All the latest improvements. All sizes and prices. Guaranteed to be equal to any, regardless of price.

John P. Lovell Arms Co.,

Manufacturers and Jobbers in Arms, Bicycles, Sporting Goods.

BOSTON, MASS.

AGENTS WANTED—Write for terms.

D L C O Y V C E L L S

(Continued from page 14.)

When the voice is well trained and the earnest orator having his subject well in mind starts to speak, he must forget himself. Then the energy he throws into his subject will be communicated to his hearers, they will catch the spirit and feel his power and they will see as in a picture the scene he is depicting, or the story he is relating. But, if the life, the soul be lacking, although the speaker may be very correct, and also agreeable, by a set rule, he will only be listened to with polite attention, his voice will be powerless to awake the senses, or stir the blood to quicken circulation.

It is the energetic voice that gives life; it warms, it sends an electric spark to an audience kindling a very fire of enthusiasm in their hearts.

Thus it is that force becomes the power we must use when we wish to rouse, to animate, to thrill. Nor is it necessary to use the loud voice, the low deep, almost subdued tone, that *thrills* the hearers, is the force back of the whisper.

A great point in reading is the matter of *time*—the rapidity or slowness with which a passage is delivered depends on the passion or feeling to be expressed. The inclination of young students—to either race ahead like a whirlwind or drag and drawl like the snail—is one of the points that teachers have to warn the pupil against, over and over again.

Self-consciousness and confidence are two very different things as we know, and it is a fact (and all good speakers will agree with me) that as soon as a pupil is *confident* of his powers to do well, his self-consciousness vanishes!—especially if he has in his soul the true fire of eloquence and love of his art.

How wonderful is the effect on us while listening to an earnest expressive speaker. We forget time and place, we are carried along as it were, *out* of ourselves. Our cheeks flush, our eyes brighten, our hearts beat with deep sympathy as the very recesses of our souls are agitated by the glowing pictures presented to us in *words*! MRS. C. B. BISHOP.

EVER since 1865 there have been women (*more each year*) who claim that there is no soap half as good, or as economical as Dobbins' Electric. There *must* be some truth in their claim. Try it, see how much. Your grocer has it.

THE tenth issue of the *Advertiser's Handy Guide*, published by Bates & Morse, advertising agency, is indeed a book of the century—progressive, up-to-the-times, opportune. All desirable features of previous issues, of arrangement, statistics of circulation of all prominent daily and weekly journals, the grouping of special publications, are reproduced in the present volume. The principal change is in the careful revision which establishes the authority of the handy volume.—*Journal of Education*, Boston.

Advertiser's Handy Guide. Compiled and published by Bates & Morse Advertising Agency, New York. 766 pp., 4¼x6¾. Flexible covers. Price, \$2.00.

Ferris' Good Sense Waist

Best for Health, Economy and Beauty. BUTTONS at front instead of CLASPS. RING BUCKLE at hip for Hose supporters. Tape-fastened Buttons—won't pull off. Cord-Edge Button Holes—won't wear out. FIT ALL AGES—infants to Adults. MARSHALL FIELD & CO. CHICAGO, Western Wholesale Depot. Send for illus. circular.



FERRIS BROS., Mfrs. and Patentees. For Sale by All Leading Retailers. Principal Office—341 Broadway, New York. Branch Office—537 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

FREE. SUPERB FORM. LOVELY COMPLEXION. PERFECT HEALTH. These are my portraits, and on account of the fraudulent air-pumps, "wafers," etc., offered for development, I will tell any lady FREE what I used to secure these changes. HEALTH (cure of that "tired" feeling and all female diseases) Superb FORM, Brilliant EYES and perfectly Pure COMPLEXION assured. Will send sealed letter. Avoid advertising frauds. Name this paper, and address MRS. ELLA M. DENT, STATION K, San Francisco, Cal.

POZZONI'S COMPLEXION POWDER
is a delicate refreshing powder that will soften and refine the skin, and is not only a luxury but a necessity in this climate. It makes the face delicately smooth, giving it that transparent clearness which is the great beauty of all naturally fine complexions. Refuse all substitutes. The genuine is **FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.**

SKINNY—Using "Adiposidia" gain 10 lbs. per month. Only genuine Fattening Preparation ever discovered.
WOMEN
WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Phila. Pa.
When writing please mention MODES AND FABRICS.

IT IS WOMAN'S RIGHT & DUTY TO BE BEAUTIFUL.
Common Sense and Custom agree on that. My little book telling how to cure Skin Diseases, banish Blemishes, remove Pimples, soften the skin, preserve the hair and beautify the hands and complexion, sent to any address on receipt of 4 cents.
MADAME EDITH VELLARO,
220 WEST 50TH STREET, NEW YORK.
When writing please mention MODES AND FABRICS.

BLOSSOMS BLOOM AND FADE AWAY.
BUT BUTTERMILK SOAP IS HERE TO STAY.
Made from the purest materials, its effect is cleansing healthful, purifying. **FOR THE COMPLEXION**, it is preferred to any other.
—SOLD EVERYWHERE.—
COSMO BUTTERMILK SOAP COMPANY,
185-187 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.
Over 4,000,000 Cakes sold in 1898.

Dobbins' Electric Soap is cheaper for you to use, if you follow directions, than any other Soap would be, if given to you; for by its use *clothes are saved*. Clothes cost more than soap. This soap cost in 1869 twenty cents a bar. Now it costs nine. It contains precisely the same ingredients, and no others, now as then, and costs less than half. Buy it of your grocer, use it and preserve your clothes. If he hasn't it, he knows that he can buy it of his wholesale grocer. The genuine always has our name on the wrapper. Look out for imitations. There are many of them.

PRESERVATION of clothes by the use of Dobbins' Electric Soap, is an established fact of a generation. It is not an experiment or a wild assertion, but absolutely true. Think carefully whether you prefer to save a cent or two on soap, or dollars on clothes. You can't do both. Buy Dobbins' Electric and look on every wrapper for the name of

DOBBINS' SOAP M'FG CO.,
(Successors to I. L. Cragin & Co.)
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FREE!**A GRAND OFFER!!!****FREE!**

MME. A. RUPPERT'S WORLD-RENOUNDED FACE BLEACH.

FREE!

In order that all may have an opportunity of trying the wonderful effect of her world-renowned FACE BLEACH, MME. RUPPERT will present to all callers a sample bottle free, or will send to ladies living in any part of the world, on receipt of 25c., cost of sending.



MME. A. RUPPERT says: "I appreciate the fact that there are thousands and thousands of ladies in the United States who would like to try my World-Renowned FACE BLEACH, but have been kept from doing so on account of the price, which is \$2.00 per bottle, or three bottles taken together \$5.00. In order that all these may have an opportunity I will give to every caller, absolutely free, a sample bottle, and in order to supply those living outside of city or in any part of the world I will send it to them safely packed all charges prepaid, on receipt of 25c., either silver or stamps."

This grand undertaking will cost MME. RUPPERT many thousands of dollars but she does it in order to prove to all that her World-Renowned FACE BLEACH is the most wonderful preparation in the world for cleaning and purifying the skin and does as she recommends it. In every case of pimples, freckles, moth, sallowness, blackheads, acne, eczema, or any discoloration or disease of the skin, and wrinkles (not caused by facial expression) it removes absolutely. It does not cover up as cosmetics do but is a cure.

The price of this wonderful FACE BLEACH is \$2.00 per single bottle, or three bottles, usually required in severe cases, \$5.00. Sent to any part of the world safely packed. To give all a chance to test its wonderful merit MME. A. RUPPERT will, as stated above, give free to all callers a sample bottle FREE, or send it those at a distance on receipt of 25c., cost of sending. Be sure that all her preparations bear the photograph and signature of MME. A. RUPPERT in full. All others are fraudulent. MME. A. RUPPERT'S well-known book, of which more than three million copies are now in circulation, will be sent on receipt of 6 cents in postage. Address all communications or call on

MME. A. RUPPERT,

NEW YORK'S LEADING COMPLEXION SPECIALIST,

6 E. 14th St. Dept. M. New York.

BE SURE AND MENTION MODES AND FABRICS.



KLEINERT'S DRESS SHIELDS SUPERIOR TO ALL



Hints on Entertaining,

WHAT is more pleasant after a round of shopping in winter, when one feels cold and tired, to enter a room, where the fire burns brightly, and the urn hisses on table and the hot cakes are placed temptingly on the hearth; when it is just dusk enough for one lamp by the tea-table to throw a pretty pink glow over the room, but not sufficiently dark to require any other illumination than that and the bright firelight. Or in the summer, when the day has been hot and tiring, how delightful it is to sit out on the lawn and drink tea in a shady spot under the trees. What a treat it is to lie in a basket chair and forget one's worries whilst sipping a cup of fragrant Ceylon, now and then exchanging a few laughing nothing with the men reclining on the grass, whilst two or three little flirtations are meanwhile progressing without any attention being paid to them by their neighbors.

Afternoon tea is the *vade mecum* of the young wife, who, unable to invite her friends to any grand entertainment, yet wishes to keep up their acquaintance and return in a small way any hospitality she may have received. For this purpose it is a capital institution, and happy the young hostess who can entertain her friends brightly for an hour, chatting over the tea-urn. And here let me remind my readers that it is a very common mistake to imagine that anyone can give afternoon tea, and that all that is necessary is some tea and a few cakes. I admit that in its most luxurious form it is a very cheap repast, and, this being so, there is no excuse for everything not being of the best. Have an urn or kettle, and make the tea yourself, and either make fresh tea or at any rate pour it off the leaves into a second teapot, and keep it hot for any late comers. Let the hot cakes be well buttered, the bread and butter of the best, and any biscuits of the choicest kinds; and, if possible, find out some special little delicacy of which no one else knows, and let it be a standing dish. It is not unfrequently the case that in houses where one gets a splendid dinner or ball supper, the afternoon tea is execrable, for it is made in the kitchen, a cosy is put over it, and it stews till it is full of tannin. Most women and many men are fond of tea, therefore I repeat my previous advice, make it yourself, and it will be good. A. B. M.

Jumping at Conclusions.

WIFE (to husband, who has just returned home): "What's the news from town?"

Husband: "Nothing."

"Of course not. Oh, well, there is never any news for a woman unless she finds it out for herself."

After a long silence the husband breaks in with: "It does seem to me that people ought to be more careful."

"What about?"

"I was thinking of something that occurred last night. Jack Baxter and his family sat out in the garden until quite late, and when Baxter got up and went into his room he had not noticed that his prankish little son had slipped away. Just as Baxter stepped into his room he heard something under the bed—in fact, saw something—and thinking that a robber had secreted himself there, he seized a pistol and fired under the bed, and—"

"Merciful goodness! and shot his little son?"

"Who said he shot his son?"

"You said his son went under the bed."

"I didn't."

"What did you say?"

"I said that he did not notice his son when he went into the room."

"And wasn't the boy under the bed?"

"No; a cat was under the bed."

"You are the most hateful man I ever saw."

"Why so? Just because the boy did not go under the bed and get shot? I had nothing to do with it, I assure you."

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

When writing please mention MODES AND FABRICS.

ORPHEA Music Boxes

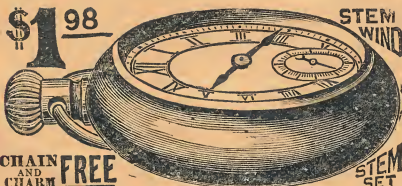
Are the sweetest, most complete, tone-sustaining, durable, and perfect Musical Boxes made, and any number of tunes can be obtained for them. Delightful family, wedding, anniversary, and holiday gift. Buy direct of the makers, the oldest, most reliable, and responsible firm. No Music Box can be guaranteed without Gautschi's patented Safety Tune Change and Parachute. Manufacturer's Headquarters for Gem and Concert Roller Organs; also Symphonions and Polyphones, Lowest Prices. Factory estab. 1824.

OLD MUSIC BOXES CAREFULLY REPAIRED.

GAUTSCHI & SONS { 1030 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA.

When writing please mention MODES AND FABRICS.

\$1.98



CHAIN AND CHARM FREE

CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address, and we will send you this elegant watch by express for examination. You examine it and if you consider it a bargain pay the express agent our sample price, \$1.98, and it is yours. Fine gold plate Chain and Charm FREE with each watch, also our written Guarantee for 5 years. Write to-day, this may not appear again. **THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO.,** 334 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.



HILL: He Pays the Express. 18K Gold Plate, over Coin Silver Watch, Elegantly Engraved, warranted a perfect timer (cut shows back of case) and a Solid 18K Gold Diamond Ring for \$5.90. Sent C. O. D. by express on approval, all charges paid if you mention this paper. **W. HILL & CO.,** Wholesale Jewelers, 207 State St., Chicago

When writing please mention MODES AND FABRICS.



WITH PATENT
CORK STEEL PROTECTOR.



A VICTIM OF HABIT.—Ellen: "Habits are hard things to break."
Maud: "Yes, indeed; there is Minnie Sereleaf, who formed the habit of being twenty-two some years ago, and has never broken it yet."

Fads and Fancies.

THE parasols this year are a study by themselves, the daintiness of those made of tulle bringing the coming days at Newport and Narragansett to mind, and the crisp, smooth ones telling their own tale of the days to be spent in happy doing nothing, where the damp sea breezes blow all untempered.

The new veils—which are not quite new, by the way—are becoming and have a fine net ground of the Russian order, closely powdered, with a raised chenille spot, and are edged with a thick cream-colored applique lace design. They are made for the most part shaped so that they sit well over the toque.

Shoe and glove buttoners having Dresden china handles may be pretty to look at, but are surely not calculated to give service such as is found in the massive buttoners of Derby silver. As novelties for the dressing table are always being sought, however, these china buttoners may meet with fair success.

Shoes in satin for morning wear in all colors should be under all circumstances comfortable. Patent leather continues to be always fashionable, except for tramping, when strong leather boots are the best to wear. There will be a great tendency for leathers in all colors this season, and the greater variety the better.

A "trinket set" in delicate china, comprising comb and brush tray, ring stand, pin tray and numerous covered boxes for powder, pastes and creams, is a novelty in the way of fashionable gifts. The china itself is very fine and rare, and the decorations are generally in floral effects in gold and tints corresponding with the main coloring of the fair owner's bedroom or boudoir.

Specially worthy of mention are the wonderfully ingenious little candle lamps, or rather lanterns, which are specially intended for carrying round the house on the nightly locking up round, though their uses are really manifold. They are of thick plate glass, nickle mounted, the little door opening and shutting with a spring, while they are fitted out with a handle, and are altogether finished off to perfection.

White china lamps are always favorites, for they look well with any scheme of table decoration. One seen lately which is pretty and novel enough to require special notice represents three dainty little cherubs support a cornucopia, which is tied up with white china ribbons and which forms a receptacle for an ingeniously shaped lamp, the accompanying shade being of silk in two shades of yellow, made to represent a tulip. For those who like quaint things there is the figure of a very jovial monk who acts as a candle bearer, while an extremely fascinating ballet girl in gauzy robes forms the shade. The organ pipe flower stands are also charming for table decorations, and they are made of finely ribbed glass with oxidized silver mounts.



NOTE STAR TRADE MARK,

AND ACCEPT NO OTHER SHIRT.

LADY WANTED at home, to assist us preparing addresses, also other writing and easy office work. \$25 to \$30 per week entire year. If convenient enclose stamp. **WOMAN'S CO-OPERATIVE TOILET CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS. (Inc.)**

• **FAT PEOPLE** •
Park Obesity Pills reduce your weight 15 lbs a month. NO STARVING wrinkles or injury. NO EXPERIMENT positive relief. Price \$2.00 by mail prepaid, particulars [sealed] 2c. **PARK REMEDY CO., Boston, Mass.**

A WOMAN'S SUCCESS For two years I have made \$25 a week at home. Instructions FREE to lady readers. Send stamp. (No humbug). **MRS. J. A. MANNING, Box 11, Anna, Ohio.** When writing please mention MODES AND FABRICS.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold only by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proof. **FREE** When writing please mention MODES AND FABRICS.

YOUR WEIGHT REDUCED 15 lbs. a month by a new harmless herbal remedy—safe, sure and speedy. Trial package sent FREE on application. Give it a trial, it costs you nothing. **Chase Remedy Co. Dept. T, Chicago.** When writing please mention MODES AND FABRICS.

1894 HIGH GRADE BICYCLES Shipped C. O. D. Anywhere to anyone. \$25 Bicycle for \$12.50 All styles and prices. \$75 " \$37.50 Save dealer's profits \$125 " \$62.50 Send for large illustrated Catalogue Free **CASH BUYERS' UNION, 162 W. Van Buren St., B22, Chicago, Ill.**

When writing please mention MODES AND FABRICS.

LADIES! Do you know CELNART Will Develop the BUST from 4 to 5 inches? Remove wrinkles, fill out hollows in throat, neck and arms, cure sallowness and restore AGE to YOUTH and BEAUTY, and make a perfect FORM. Indorsed by leading physicians. Price, \$2 per jar, or 3 jars for \$5. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send stamp for sealed circulars. **Mme. JOSEPHINE LE FEVRE, No. 116 S. 13th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.**

FIT STYLE COMFORT DURABILITY.

4 MILLION
women are to day
wearing Dr. Warner's
Coraline Corsets.
Are you?

Warner Bros. Makers New York & Chicago

For All Stockings

worn by ladies and
children

there is only one
hose supporter
which cannot
cut the stock-
ing. All
genuine
Warren



**Hose
Supporters**
are made
with Warren
Fasteners with
Rounded Rib on
Holding Edges
— all other sup-
porters must cut
the stocking. For
sale everywhere.

Made by George Frost
Co., Boston.

SECRET OF BEAUTY

LAIRD'S



BLOOM OF YOUTH.

Every Lady desires to be considered handsome. The most important adjunct to perfect beauty is a clear, smooth, soft and beautiful skin. **Ladies** afflicted with **Tan, Freckles, Rough or Discolored Skin** and other **Blemishes**, should lose no time in applying this old established and delightful toilet preparation. It will **immediately** obliterate all such imperfections and is perfectly harmless.

It has been chemically analyzed by the Board of Health of New York City, and pronounced entirely free from any material injurious to the health or skin.

PRICE, 75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers Everywhere
277 Broadway, New York.

ALL THE WORLD ARE ASKING FOR CRAB-APPLE Blossom PERFUME



AND THE INVIGORATING CROWN LAVENDER SALTS.

"THE CROWN PERFUMERY CO. BRIGHTON, ENG., 8 July, '92.
"Gentlemen:—We are all charmed with your Crab-Apple Blossom Per-
fume. I can shut my eyes and see before me a bright, sunny day—the kind
we have at home—and a whole orchard of crab-apple trees in full bloom. It
is simply delicious, and I never want to be without it again.
"AN AMERICAN LADY IN ENGLAND."

No articles of the toilet have ever been produced which have
been received with the enthusiasm which has greeted the
Crab-Apple Blossom Perfume and The Crown Lavender
Salts. They are literally the delight of two worlds, and are as
eagerly sought in London and Paris as in New York. They
are daily bringing pleasure, comfort, health and refreshment to
thousands of homes.

Annual Sales over 500,000 Bottles.

SPECIAL PRODUCTIONS OF THE
CROWN PERFUMERY CO.,
177 New Bond St., = LONDON.

Beware of fraudulent imitations, which only disappoint the purchaser.
Sold only in the bottles of company, with the well-known Crown Stopper.
No others are genuine.

BRIGGS **PIANOS.** Celebrated for their beautiful TONE, ACTION, DESIGN and
GREAT DURABILITY; Easy Terms. Old Instruments taken
in Exchange. Write for Catalogue and Full information.
BRIGGS PIANO CO., 621 Albany Street, Boston, Mass.

1840 "Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

1894

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN
WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES
WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world.

BE SURE
AND ASK FOR

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.
An OLD and WELL-TRIED REMEDY.

AND TAKE NO OTHER KIND, 25 cents a bottle.

1840

1894

Distressing Irritations of the SKIN Instantly Relieved by CUTICURA



Distressing irritations, itching and scaly skin and scalp diseases, torturing and disfiguring humors are speedily cured by **Cuticura Remedies**.

The cures daily effected by them are simply wonderful. No other remedies are so pure, sweet, gentle, speedy and effective. They are beyond all doubt the greatest skin cures, blood-purifiers and humor remedies of modern times, and especially appeal to mothers and children. Their use preserves, purifies and beautifies the skin and restores the hair when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.00. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Sole Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

“All about the Skin, Scalp and Hair,” 64 pages, mailed free to any address.

HAIR ON THE FACE, NECK, ARMS OR ANY PART OF THE PERSON QUICKLY DISSOLVED AND REMOVED WITH THE NEW SOLUTION

MODENE

AND THE GROWTH FOREVER DESTROYED WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST INJURY OR DISCOLORATION OF THE MOST DELICATE SKIN.

Discovered by Accident.—In Compounding, an incomplete mixture was accidentally spilled on the back of the hand, and on washing afterward it was discovered that the hair was completely removed. We purchased the new discovery and named it MODENE. It is perfectly pure, free from all injurious substances, and so simple any one can use it. It acts mildly but surely, and you will be surprised and delighted with the results. Apply for a few minutes and the hair disappears as if by magic. It has no resemblance whatever to any other preparation ever used for a like purpose, and no scientific discovery ever attained such wonderful results. **IT CAN NOT FAIL.** If the growth be light, one application will remove it permanently; the heavy growth such as the beard or hair on moles may require two or more applications before all the roots are destroyed, although all hair will be removed at each application, and without slightest injury or unpleasant feeling when applied or ever afterward. MODENE SUPERCEDES ELECTROLYSIS.

Recommended by all who have tested its merits.—Used by people of refinement. Gentlemen who do not appreciate nature's gift of a beard, will find a priceless boon in Modene, which does away with shaving. It dissolves and destroys the life principle of the hair, thereby rendering its future growth an utter impossibility, and is guaranteed to be as harmless as water to the skin. Young persons who find an embarrassing growth of hair coming, should use Modene to destroy its growth. Modene sent by mail, in safety mailing cases, postage paid, (securely sealed from observation) on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Send money by letter, with your full address written plainly. Correspondence strictly private. Postage stamps received the same as cash. (ALWAYS MENTION YOUR COUNTRY AND THIS PAPER.) Out this advertisement out.

LOCAL AND GENERAL AGENTS WANTED.

MODENE MANUFACTURING CO., CINCINNATI, O., U. S. A.

Manufacturers of the Highest Grade Hair Preparations.

You can register your letter at any Post-office to insure its safe delivery.

We Offer \$1,000 FOR FAILURE OR THE SLIGHTEST INJURY. EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Read this—Our Free Column.

We will notify our customers through this column monthly of those manufacturers who will send goods as samples free. These goods are the very best of their kind manufactured and it will pay to write for them.

Do You Wish

to obtain a pair of Kayser Patent Finger-Tipped Silk Gloves *Free*? If so, write a postal to Mr. Taylor, 78 Grand street, New York, who will give you the desired information by return mail.

Armour's Extract

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MODES AND FABRICS

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MISS. NEISWANGER. From Photograph by Chickering, of Boston.

See "A Gallery of Beauties"—page 14.)

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